FOR POSTAGE RATES SEE FRONTISPIECE

Fit "TripleX"-Reed and be safe

THE SPHERE, AUGUST 20, 1949
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 2/-

THE SPHERE

Vol. CXCVIII No. 2585 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC AUGUST 20 1949

McVITIE & PRICE

Biscuits of Highest Quality

EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

Grant's Stand Fast Scotch Whisky

TENNENT'S LAGER

TRADE MARK T

Enjoyed the world o'er

BEER AT ITS BEST

THE ARISTOCRAT OF LIQUEURS

Drambuie

THE DRAMBUIE LIQUEUR CO., LTD., 12, YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH

Limited supplies are distributed as fairly as possible.

SHAFTESBURY HOMES & 'ARETHUSA' TRAINING SHIP

Have

DURING 105 YEARS

helped over 38,500 *children*

FUNDS NEEDED

PATRON: H.M. THE KING

164 SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.C.2

KING SIX CIGARS 1/7 *each*

The quantity available for distribution is still, unfortunately, insufficient to meet demands.

Made by J. R. Freeman & Son, Ltd. Makers of Fine Cigars since 1839

By Appointment Purveyors of Cognac to His Majesty King George VI.

COURVOISIER

V.S.O.P. Cognac V.V.O. NAPOLEON FINE CHAMPAGNE

The Brandy of Napoleon

Presta

SOFT DRINKS INCLUDING THE NEW

Presta-Cola

THE APOLLINARIS CO., LTD

4, Stratford Place, London, W.1

QUININE TONIC WATER
LEMONADE
GINGER ALE
GRAPE FRUIT
GINGER BEER
ORANGINA
FRUIT SQUASHES

MOTOR UNION INSURANCE CO. LTD.

All classes of insurance transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM Office: Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

The Baboon
went up in a balloon.
He meant to reach Fez
but ran out of gez*)

*) *He did not, however, run out of* **KIA-ORA**

KIA-ORA THE MOST DELICIOUS OF ALL FRUIT DRINKS · ORANGE · LEMON · GRAPE FRUIT · LIME · LEMON BARLEY

Volume CXCVIII No. 2585 The SPHERE, London August 20, 1949

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

NEW BATTLE-WEAR FOR THE BRITISH ARMY—THE COMBAT SUIT WHICH IS TO BE TESTED BY UNITS AT HOME AND OVERSEA: *Left*—**The short greatcoat worn over the combat suit.** *Right*—**The suit, with its capacious pockets, consists of smock and trousers. The peaked cap is rather like a ski-ing cap**

During the next six months the new range of clothing for the soldier for wear in the field is being tested in units in the U.K., B.A.O.R., B.T.A. and in the Middle East. This is an entirely new departure from the present clothing. It consists of a peaked cap, a two-piece garment comprising smock and trousers called a combat suit, a short greatcoat, a poncho and all-leather high boots. The new clothing is an attempt to overcome the main disadvantages of the present clothing and to solve some of the age-old problems associated with clothing the soldier for battle. These problems arise out of such conflicting requirements as the need for as much protection against rain as possible without preventing the evaporation of sweat from the body; the need for clothing to be warm in winter, yet not too hot for fighting on a summer's day; it must also permit the soldier's task in battle to be carried out without hindrance and yet provide a reasonably smart form of dress for leave and "walking-out" in wartime. The peaked cap is similar in shape to the ski-ing cap and is made of water-repellent material. The combat suit consists of a smock and trousers made of water-repellent gaberdine and is the normal outer garment. The smock is similar in design to the airborne smock. The battle-dress has been smartened up a little by giving it a lapel collar and rearranging some of the pockets on the trousers.

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada and Newfoundland, 1½d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 2½d.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

"Speak to the Earth."—

Speaking in Strasbourg on August 12 from a balcony to a cheering crowd of many thousands, Mr. Churchill had an occasion, a theme and an audience precisely suited to his genius. He spoke in French and made very good use of his talents. His words were addressed to all those millions of humble people the world over who are the victims of the wars of tyrants and ideologies, the dumb sheep led to the slaughter over the centuries in the struggles for power by cliques. I feel no doubt that he took special pains to prepare that short speech, though its reception was assured of agreement. In it were packed a number of pregnant phrases, none the worse for holding thoughts old as Time and war. He spoke of the millions of humble homes in Europe on both sides of the Iron Curtain. "Their hearts are with us. Are they never to bring up their children in health and happiness and hope of better days? We have wiped out the dangers of religious and of dynastic wars, and I trust that after these thirty years of struggle we have reached the end of nationalistic wars. Must we sink after all our victories and sufferings? Our dangers are great, but so is our strength. The new Assembly, now in session, can only play its part in saving European civilisation if it shows good sense, tolerance, independence and, above all, courage, without which nothing great in the world can be done." These phrases ring out over the world and over little Strasbourg. They wing their way to men's hearts. Can they stab those hearts "broad awake" like arrows? That has been the rub back to the Dark Ages. The humble millions suffer and are dumb. The majority vote has never yet brought in the world's peace party. How much leaven can the Strasbourg crowd plant in the dough of Europe and civilisation, to quicken it and make it rise to the occasion?

A Day's March Nearer. . .?

—I am sometimes charged with pessimism. Such a charge may be sustainable as a result of citation from past history. But not *all* our yesterdays have lighted fools the way to war and death, and M. Herriot was justified in arguing that we have advanced a little farther towards the ideal which M. Briand hailed as "arrived" at Locarno between the wars. We have begun *parler européen* —we have at least learned a few more phrases and irregular verbs. The Council of Europe, if it is to go a mile, must be in one sense "non-political." It must not become the battleground for power by any political party. Mr. Churchill is strong on that. So are a majority of the delegates, including the Socialist President, first choice, M. Spaak. It is not so clear if Mr. Morrison accepted the principle. There was lobbying and there were clashes, national and international. But the ground was fairly soon and without indignity cleared for business by the election of officers, chosen from merit and not for party "balance." The Council elected to speak European with a broad accent and not in a local patios. There is nothing at all in the short agenda to suggest that miracles or even vital progress are round the corner.

Money No Object.—

The Select Committee on Estimates for years has done its work well and without fear or favour. It draws attention to unnecessary, unjustified or excessive Government expenditure, and it has brought some whales into the net. What you and I who see round us centrally and locally a score of instances suggesting that "money no object" is the slogan from Whitehall to the parish—what we should value would be a statistical report of the practical attention paid to these criticisms. How many have been *put right*, how many accepted as just? Five per cent.? I doubt it. The Government Hotel at 2, Park Street is criticised in the ninth report. The average cost per night over one year of a Government guest there worked out at £18! Could it be done cheaper? It is enough to make our blood boil, enough to justify the petulant cry that this Government still believes, with the least responsible Communist, that the cow is not dry, the taxpayer still fat and the rich still soakable. Central or local, in big or small, the same complete refusal to economise or modify demands for money is apparent. From the grandiose spender or bulk buyer in Whitehall down to the nationalised porter on the British Railways who holds the passenger up for a 10s. tip in lieu of the proffered 5s., the word seems to be gone forth to "soak the rich." The taxpayer can well afford it. The holiday-maker is fair game. There is plenty of money about. Cheeseparing is beneath the dignity of a proud Government of a proud nation. It is for the individual taxpayer to save.

NEW LIGHT ON THE OLD TESTAMENT—THE HEBREW TEXTS DISCOVERED IN THE FOOTHILLS NEAR THE SHORES OF THE DEAD SEA: A fragment of the Book of Deuteronomy. The leather scrolls, stored in large jars, were found by a goatherd while searching for a strayed goat

Until lately the Greek translations of the Old Testament of the fifth century A.D. were considered to be more authentic than the earliest Hebrew texts of the tenth century A.D. With the discovery in Palestine of a group of Hebrew texts considered to be about 1,100 years earlier than any existing texts, precedence may certainly be taken by these over the Greek translations. After the original discovery of the texts in 1947, the fragments from the cave were divided and they are now in the hands of more than one archæological organisation. They have not in all stages been handled by experts, and this has been the cause of much criticism. Although only eight scrolls have been found, there is now evidence that there were many more, possibly 200 or so, the broken parts of jars having indicated sufficient room for that number. It is also clear that the cave was possibly disturbed during Roman times. The scrolls and fragments, mostly written in the square Hebrew script, have so far been identified as the books of Genesis, Deuteronomy, Leviticus, Judges, Daniel, Isaiah and Enoch. One of the eight scrolls, 22 ft. in length, in almost perfect preservation, is a complete book of Isaiah.

THE SCENE OF THE IMPORTANT BIBLICAL DISCOVERY: The cave is behind the rock in the centre of this picture

Vote-catching With "Horrors."—

It is with a grim smile and a dry chuckle that I read the attacks by the party leaders one on another. They dub each other dishonest, cowardly, insane or ridiculous. They describe each other's shop-window dressing as bogus or misleading or downright cheating. And we get a clue as to the last-minute window-dressing policy which may sway or settle the General Election. The window will be filled not with lovely cornucopia, but with boggarts and scarecrows. Mr. Clement Davies gave the hint: "In 1940, when the country was in dire peril, Mr. Churchill said he had nothing to offer but blood, sweat and tears," said Mr. Davies. "I wish that on this occasion he had adopted the same phrase. The country is in dire peril. It does not mean bloodshed. It does mean sweat, and it may mean tears. I believe that this is the moment for the Liberal Party. It is for us to produce our realistic programme. It is bound to be grim. It is going to be hard to carry it out, but at any rate let us be honest and let us scorn unpopularity among the unthinking." The Socialists have chosen cornucopia. The Tories have followed suit. Now wait till the curtain rises on the Liberal shop-window, with its artistic display of grinning skulls and cross-bones and a mattock. It will sweep Liberalism into place and power. "Churchill chastised you with whips. I and Lady Violet will chastise you with scorpions. Our little finger shall be thicker than Winston's thigh. We offer you another and a stronger brew of blood and sweat and tears. Vote us in." Alas, for courage and Liberalism! The King's Government must be maintained, but, alas! the voter remains in "holiday mood" and prefers still to dream of cakes and ale, having had a bellyful of Churchill's 1940 brew.

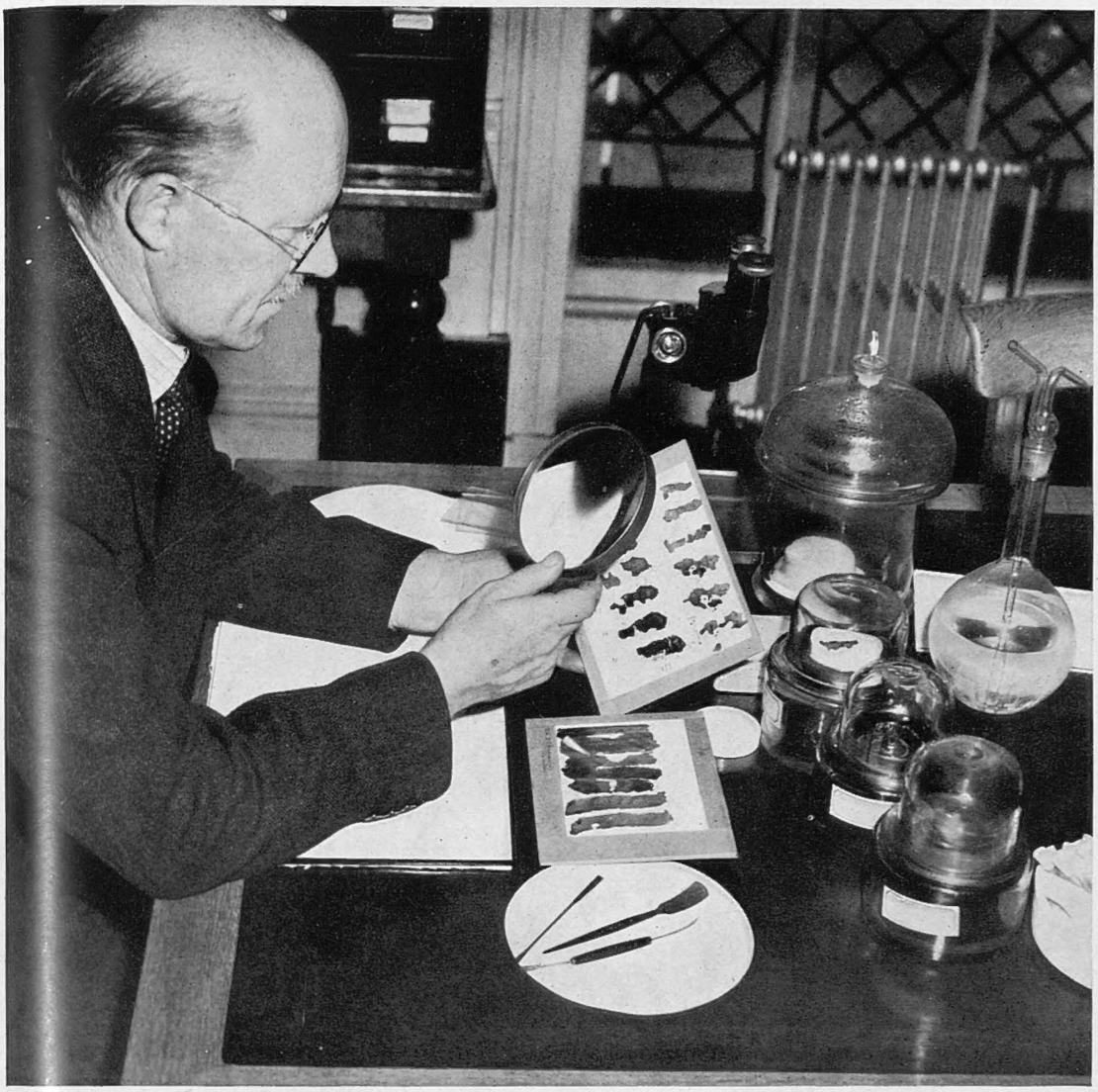
"Left" Tendencies.—

What used to be called the Silly Season is still productive of foolishness and intemperance, on the evidence of my "fan" mail. A correspondent charges me with leftish tendencies most unworthy of an independent organ like THE SPHERE and only fit for "the *News Statesman* and certain Sunday newspapers." His example is a reference made by me to the House of Lords as at present constituted, which I described as "an anachronism too absurd to survive much longer even in Britain." If this opinion is clear evidence of leftish tendencies, then indeed the Conservative, Liberal and independent leaders in the Upper House are all painted scarlet. I had assumed that the anachronism to-day of an Upper House almost entirely composed of hereditary peers was one of the few points of easy agreement between all protagonists of every colour in this question of reform, with the possible exception of an unknown but limited number of backwoodsmen concealed in the thickets. A journal which must not dare to echo an opinion so widely accepted would be something more than independent. It would be inanimate.

Polo in Argentina.—

It is "like old times" to read the names of the polo team which is to tour Argentina this autumn. Skene, who played at Meadowbrook in '39, takes Tyrrell Martin's place; Lakin, who has high international reputation, has been playing back for Cowdray this season, Guinness has been playing in England all this season, and J. Traill will join the team in Argentina, where he lives. It is a good side. Lakin is ranked as 8, and looks like a wizard . . . in England. But a word of warning is necessary. These men (all save Traill) have been out of really first-class polo for ten years and must find themselves largely on ponies they have not played, by the generosity of their hosts. Moreover, it is said that the Argentine could put into the field at least two teams with an average handicap of 10 per player—against the British average of perhaps 6—say, a combined 37 to 24. It would be unwise to label this team of ours, pioneering for practice, as "All-England" or even "Hurlingham." The Americans and Mexicans, whom they will meet also, are likely to be overwhelmingly stronger in skill and resources. Call it "an English team," out for practice.

THE OLD STAGER

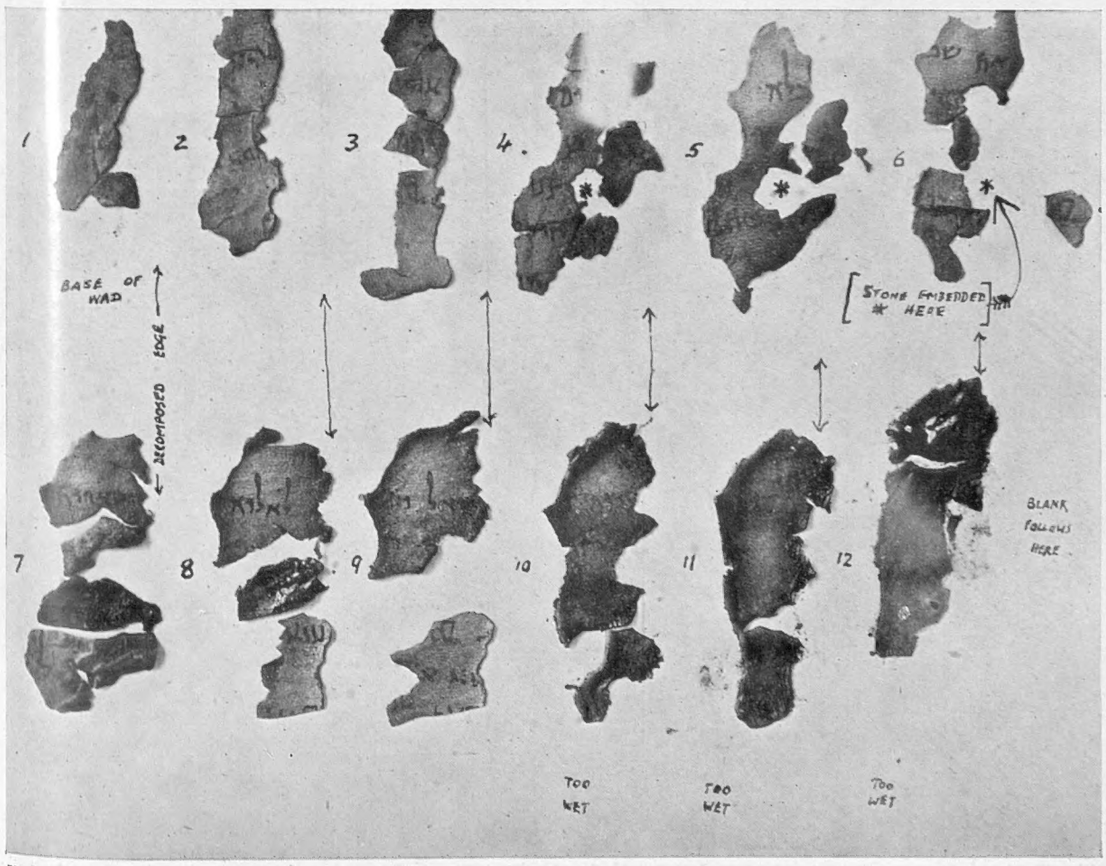


FRAGMENTS OF HEBREW TEXTS OF THE OLD TESTAMENT IN THE HANDS OF THE RESEARCH LABORATORY OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM: Dr. Harold Plenderleith, Deputy Keeper of the Museum's Research Laboratory, examining fragments from the cave in the foothills near the Dead Sea, which are considered to be 1,100 years older than any other such texts. Since the announcement of the discovery controversy has arisen over the secrecy of which the American authorities have been accused. In answer to this accusation made by Professor Driver of Oxford University, Dr. Trever, who took the scrolls to America, has said that there never was any secret of their discovery and that news of the find was reported in the May 1948 issue of the "Biblical Archæologist Magazine" and also in subsequent issues

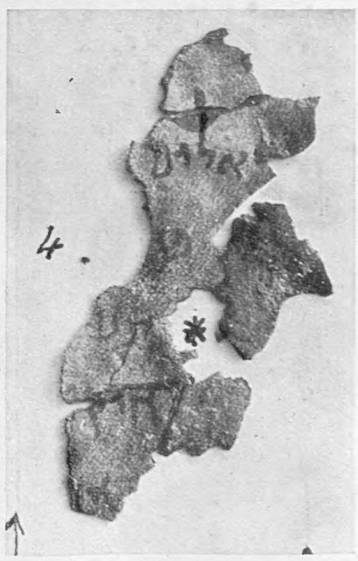
THE BIBLICAL DISCOVERIES

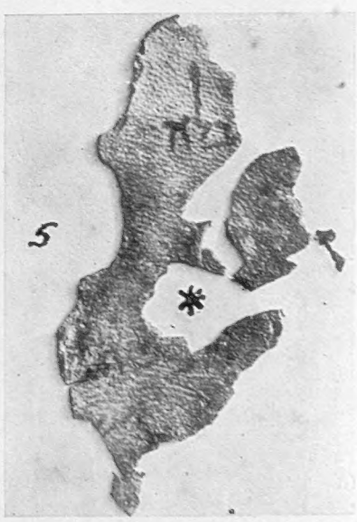
Examining Fragments of the Hebrew Texts at the British Museum

The discovery of the scrolls and fragments containing the earliest known texts of the Old Testament, as described in the preceding page, has aroused much controversy in archæological circles. Although the discovery was made as far back as 1947, it is claimed by English professors that they and other scholars have had little chance of examining the scrolls. With half the eight scrolls in the United States and the other four still in Palestine, the fragments only have arrived in England and they are now undergoing a close inspection by experts at the British Museum. These fragments were collected by archæologists who used only their fingers and penknives while carrying out a complete excavation of the cave. The examination in London is proving most difficult owing to the fact that the fragments, which are no larger than a thumb-nail, are so tightly wedged together. A difficulty arose for the Museum experts when a black substance adhering to the fragments became sticky through exposure. This was overcome after several experiments by their being placed in a refrigerator. At the time of writing about half of the 100 scraps have been separated and the writing is being examined by those familiar with ancient texts.

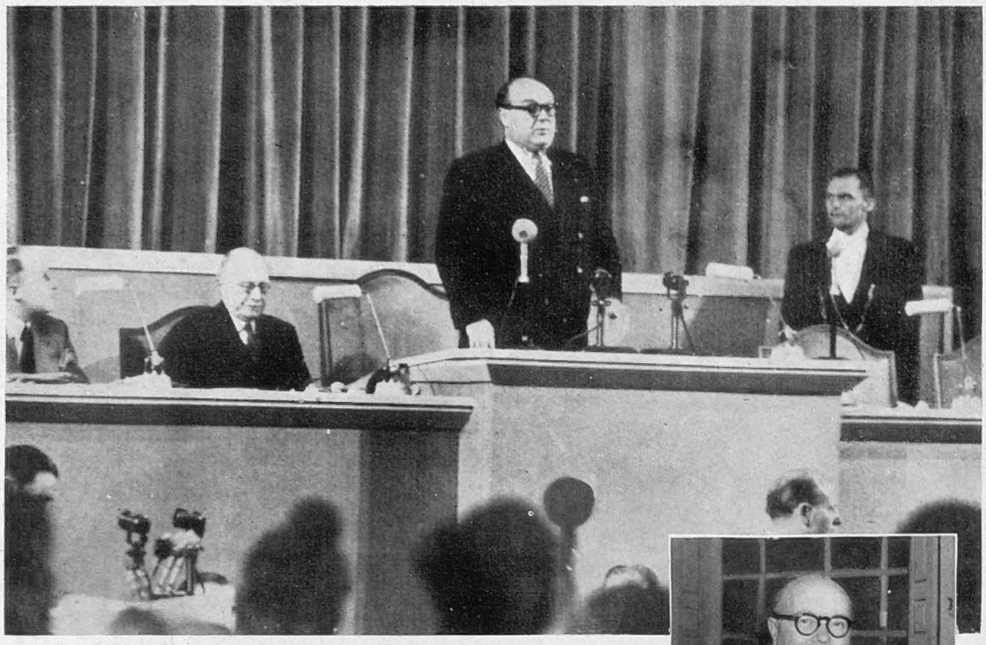


FRAGMENTS COLLECTED FROM THE FINAL GLEANINGS IN THE CAVE: They are in the hands of the British Museum after having been brought to London by Mr. G. Lankester Harding of the Department of Antiquities of the Hashamite Kingdom of the Jordan. Four scrolls are in the United States and four others are at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem

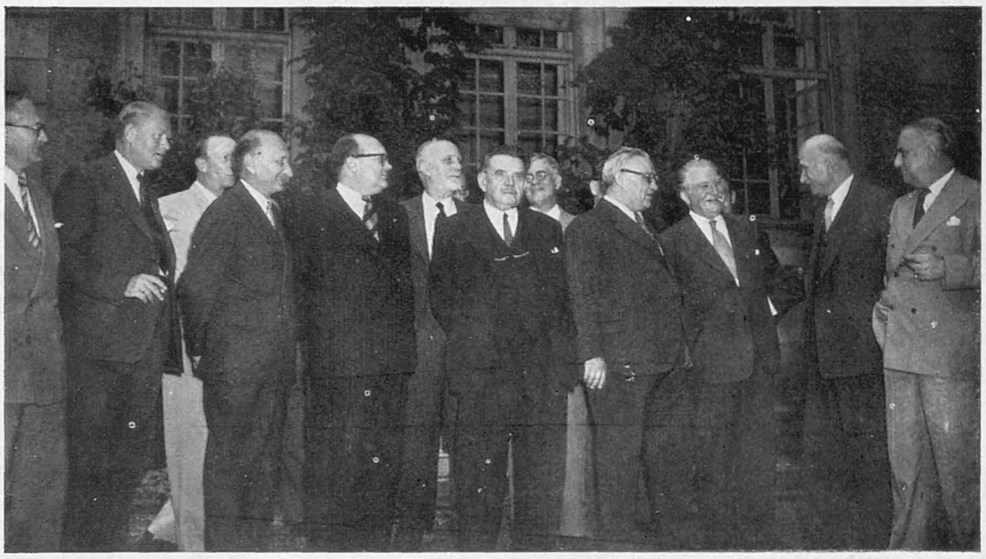




A CLOSE-UP OF TWO OF THE FRAGMENTS: They were peeled one from another during the separation processes. Some wads had about a thickness of ten leaves



M. PAUL HENRY SPAAK IS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE CONSULTATIVE ASSEMBLY OF THE COUNCIL OF EUROPE: The Belgian leader on the rostrum at Strasbourg and (*inset on right*) a close-up at the start of the First Session. At the age of thirty-nine M. Spaak became Premier of Belgium's first all-Socialist Government. Since then—with few intervals—he has been holding the reins of Belgian policy, nor did he abandon them during the war, when he led the exiled Government in London and had the ear of Mr. Winston Churchill



THE PROVISIONAL PRESIDENT OF THE CONSULTATIVE ASSEMBLY WITH SOME OF THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE NATIONS WHO MET AT STRASBOURG: Left to right—Mr. Lange (Norway), Dr. Stikker (Netherlands), Mr. Rasmussen (Denmark), Mr. Sadak (Turkey), M. Spaak (Belgium), Count Sforza (Italy), M. Herriot (France), Mr. Bevin (Britain), M. Bech (Luxembourg), M. Schuman (France) and Mr. Tsaldaris (Greece)

MR. CHURCHILL MEETS AN OLD FRIEND: The hand is that of M. Paul Reynaud, who led France at the time of her defeat and had many contacts with Mr. Churchill during the Dunkirk period

MR. BEVIN IN SMILING MOOD: Britain's Foreign Secretary at the Assembly. Mr. Bevin's health has been causing concern and a special lift had to be constructed for him at the Hotel de Ville

THE COUNCIL OF EUROPE

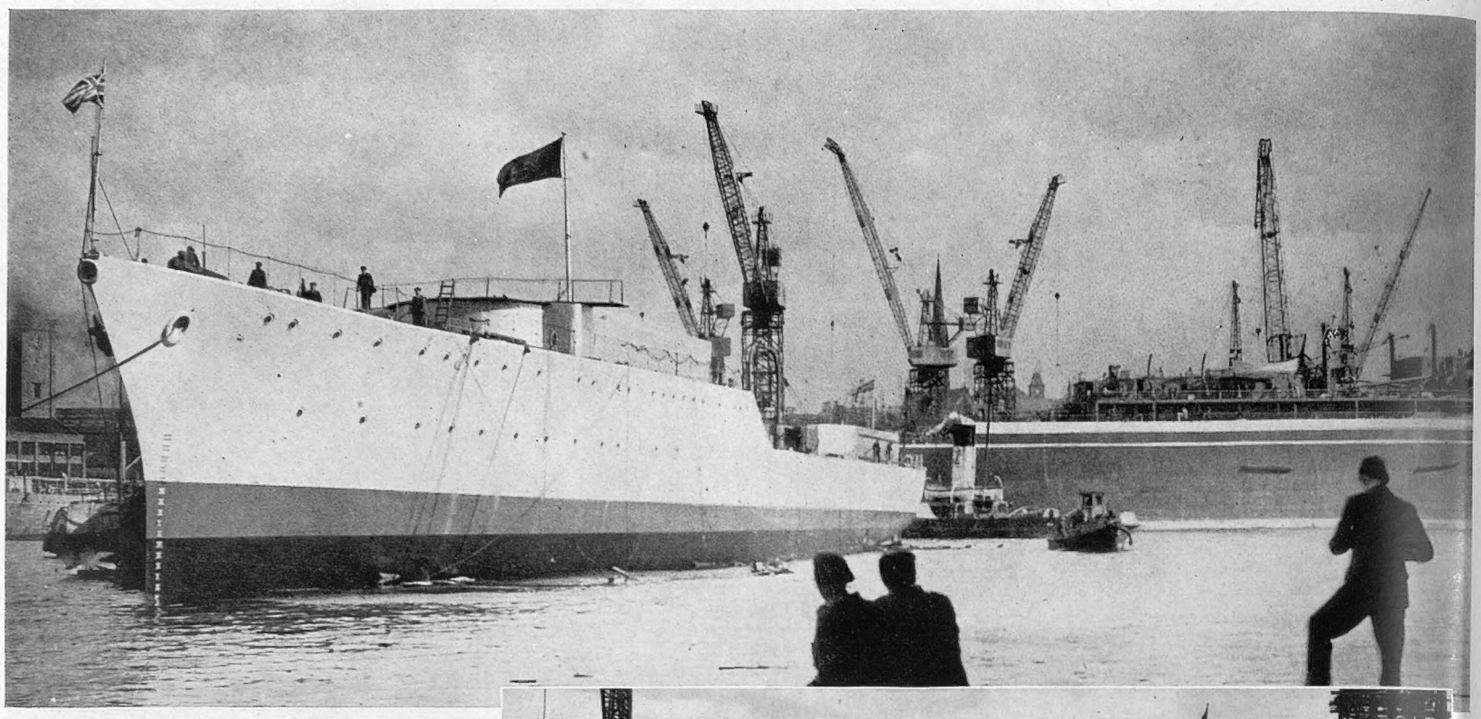
Some Personalities at the Strasbourg "Parliament"

Last week saw the inauguration of the Council of Europe at Strasbourg. It opened in an atmosphere of goodwill essential to the occasion, but after the Consultative Assembly had elected to the Presidency that good European M. Paul Henri Spaak, there were signs of rift among the delegates, and interestingly enough the first wrangles were of British origin, the British Socialist delegates and the British Conservative delegates being at loggerheads over the question of one of the vacant Vice-Presidencies. The unfortunate encounter in the passage of the University building between those old rivals Mr. Morrison and Mr. Churchill was also not a happy augury for the future of the Assembly, and there were dark rumours of plot and counter-plot to capture control of the new organisation. It might have been better perhaps, if all had attended a little more closely to the inaugural speech of M. Herriot, elder statesman of France: "More than ever before," he said, "the closer association of Europe is a matter of urgency, even of life and death for Europe." In the course of his speech M. Herriot paid a striking tribute to Mr. Churchill, who was seated in the front row of deputies, referring to him as the true instigator of the movement which had brought the statesmen together in the first European Parliament at Strasbourg.

E COMMITTEE OF MINISTERS ABOUT TO GO INTO SESSION AT STRASBOURG'S HOTEL DE VILLE : This Committee prepared the way for the inaugural session of the Consultative Assembly at which M. Spaak was elected the first President. The Committee was largely engaged in dealing with rules of procedure. They discussed the role of the Council of Europe in the economic field and the field of social security ; also ways and means of furthering cultural co-operation

E FRENCH FOREIGN MINISTER AND HIS ASSISTANT : M. Schuman, of France, with M. Maurice Couvé de Murville, the Director of Political Affairs at the French Foreign Office. M. Camille Paris, also a member of the French Foreign Office, has been made the first Secretary-General of the Council of Europe

COUNT SFORZA AND HIS ITALIAN DELEGATION AT THE HOTEL DE VILLE : The Italian Foreign Minister with his colleagues at the horseshoe table. It was on Count Sforza's recommendation that Mr. Aubrey Halford of the British Foreign Office was accepted as Deputy Secretary-General of the Council

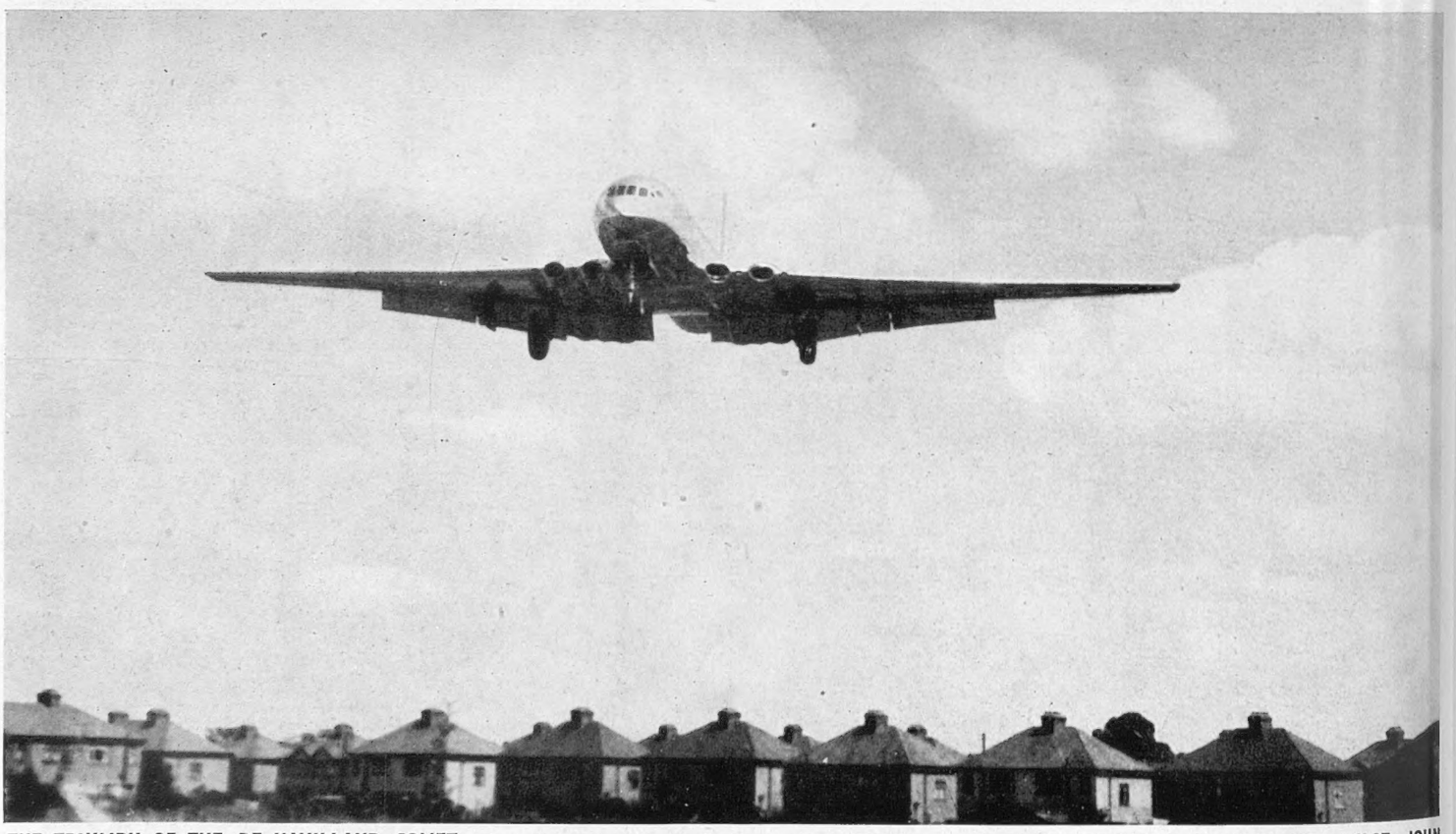


"DARING" LAUNCHED AT WALLSEND-ON-TYNE: The new destroyer, from which a new class will take its name, in charge of tugs when being taken to the fitting-out basin at Swan, Hunter and Wigham Richardson's. In a speech after the launching Lord Hall said the Daring flotilla embodied knowledge gained in the war and scientific research since the war, and would be the finest flotilla in the world

"DARING" TAKES TO THE WATER

"COMET" RIDES THE SKIES

"DARING" GOES DOWN THE SLIPWAY: The new destroyer entering the Tyne after her launch last week. According to *Jane's Fighting Ships* there are to be eight ships in the Daring class, *Diamond*, *Delight*, *Defender*, *Daring*, *Duchess*, *Dainty*, *Decoy* and *Diana*. They will each displace 2,610 tons and they are an "expansion" of the Battle class



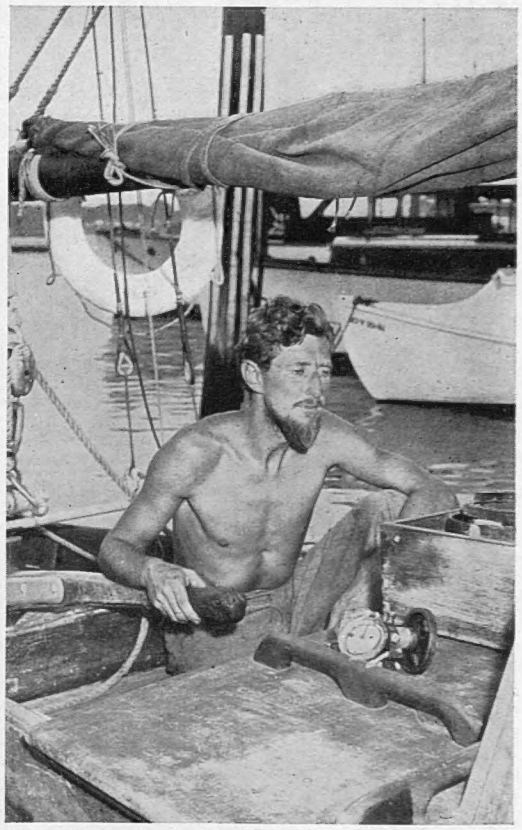
THE TRIUMPH OF THE DE HAVILLAND COMET—THE WORLD'S FIRST ALL-JET AIR-LINER COMING IN TO LAND AT HATFIELD, WITH TEST PILOT JOHN CUNNINGHAM AT THE CONTROLS: The large area for the flaps and the four jet orifices are obvious recognition features in the new machine

In eight working days after the de Havilland Comet first flew in conditions of great secrecy the new all-jet passenger-liner made fourteen flights and logged fifteen hours. John Cunningham, de Havilland's chief test pilot, carried out all kinds of trials, including stalling tests with the air brakes both on and off, and in all conditions the Comet showed herself to advantage. On one trip the thirty-six-passenger air-liner flew at an air speed of more than 400 m.p.h., and there was plenty of reserve power in its four Ghost engines, which are expected to give a normal cruising speed of nearly 500 m.p.h. at 40,000 ft. Fifteen more Comets are already under construction at the de Havilland factory at Hatfield, and it is hoped that next year the first of them will bring immense prestige to Britain with a high-speed Atlantic crossing. Fourteen Comets have been ordered by B.O.A.C. for express services in the Empire

SAILING THE ATLANTIC SINGLE-HANDED

Edward Allcard Reaches New York after Eighty-one Days

THE SKIPPER OF THE "TEMPTRESS" AND HIS 29-FT. YAWL: Mr. Edward C. Allcard in New York after his lone Atlantic voyage. During the voyage from Gibraltar he lost more than 20 lb. in weight, and the once white hull of his yawl-rigged double-ender is now grey. Mr. Allcard sailed from Portsmouth about a year ago, and made for Gibraltar. It was while there that he determined to fit out for a solo Atlantic crossing which he embarked upon towards the end of May. Mr. Allcard has owned twelve small boats since he first began sailing as a youth, and has always had in mind a voyage across the Western Ocean. While in the United States he hopes to tour the country earning money by broadcasts and stories. During the war Mr. Allcard was a naval architect and he trained naval cadets, but he was denied an active-service career on account of his eyesight



AFTER HIS EIGHTY-ONE-DAY VOYAGE FROM GIBRALTAR: Mr. Edward C. Allcard at the tiller of his 29-ft. yawl on arrival at City Island in the Bronx, New York. His adventures included being awash in a gale, being becalmed in blistering heat, and having for several days the constant attention of sharks

THE END OF A GREAT ADVENTURE: *Left*—Edward Allcard making fast alongside a pier in the Bronx, and (*right*) sailing into New York Harbour with a full spread of canvas. During the Atlantic voyage the skipper spent all but a few hours at the helm in every twenty-four hours. He ate tinned food, more often cold than not, and his liquids were lime-juice and 60 gallons of water. Mr. Allcard arrived with several weeks' supplies still in hand. With still 1,000 miles to go the "Temptress" sprang a leak, and thereafter frequent pumping operations were necessary in order to keep her afloat

SIGNS OF SQUALL IN THE MIDDLE SEA

Gibraltar, Malta, and Cyprus are in the News

By FERDINAND TUOHY

SUDDENLY there is news from Gibraltar, Malta and Cyprus. A limited constitution for the first, new Governors for the second and third, and rising temperature on all three. Gibraltar and Malta want more money and understanding from Britain's Labour Government, and Cyprus wants *enosis* when it doesn't want *aftokivernisis*—all, that is, except the Turkish minority which wants the *status quo*.

The Gibraltarian situation appears to be the most straightforward.

In the 155th year of British rule, the famous Rock is being given a Legislative Council and an Executive Council. The former will consist of five elected members, three *ex-officio* members, and two nominated members, and will be presided over by the Governor, who will be largely responsible for framing the legislative programme.

On the Executive Council, H.E. will hear the views of three unofficial members, at least one of whom will be from the elected body, and, in respect of both bodies, he will have the last word in matters of defence, public order, and good government.

An elastic *finale*; in fact, the Governor will continue to hold the reins, in the way of small colonies on their way to larger estate, the more so for those strategically placed, and the latest Levanter blows o'er Whitehall precisely because H.E. has got in first with some highly controversial measures before the promised Legislative Council could have a say in the matter. At least, so grouse the Gibraltarians.

The Gibraltarians are 25,000 strong. Through no fault of their own, they produce practically nothing. They live reasonably well, partly by acting as middlemen in respect of a vast commerce passing through an almost free port, partly from services rendered to the garrison. Money is made by importing goods and reselling to the Services and, among others, to the thousands of Spaniards who troop over daily from La Linea to form the bulk of the local labour force.

There is no income-tax; there has been no direct taxation of any kind; while such Customs dues as exist are whiffs compared to the Crippsian variety Something of an economic paradise these times? Yes, but there's a "but"—there always is nowadays. The Gibraltarians' "but" concerns their having had to clear out of their stark rock home in the interests of general salvation, and their not being able to get re-housed as they think is their due.

No fewer than 17,000 of the civilian population had to get moving in 1940. Not all are back even yet, and most of those who are complain that they are crowded here and there on their own territory owing to the Services taking over too much land, some of which they don't need, but primarily on account of Government mismanagement of the great re-housing programme in every true Gibraltarian's heart.

When launched in 1945, this was to have cost £750,000. Now the figure stands at £2,250,000, and the work not done, and further increases ahead. Why? Because, say the Gibraltarians, the contract was not placed locally. Large economies would have resulted, had Spain and Morocco been drawn upon. Instead, the Imperial Government accepted tenders which have tied Gibraltar to the rising costs of labour and material.

The Government denied that the work could have been arranged locally, insisted that only by the means employed could the necessary priorities be obtained, and offered an interest-free loan of £250,000, maybe of £500,000. So the Governor had to get busy. He introduced a new tax on profits, thin end of the wedge for income-tax, suspect the Gibraltarians, raised Customs dues, and proposes to borrow a further £900,000 to complete the re-housing.

Britain is having her most difficult international passage since the Boer War. She needs all the goodwill she can retain. How much is the Gibraltarians' goodwill worth? Some may think that a British Government preparing to bathe itself in welfare at home might have bethought itself of £750,000-worth of welfare in Gibraltar in 1945; even that the sum outstanding—apparently rather over £1,000,000—is a fleabite when seen beside the continued outpourings of the Welfare State.

Malta has been called "the heroic George Cross Island" so often that its representatives may understandably feel aggrieved when the Welcome mat is not put out for them in London, when they are treated as VIP's one day, and have to journey by ordinary B.O.A.C. bus the next, when that renowned haunt of cosmopolitan *bon vivants*, the Cripps Arms, is not thrown open to them. Yet, unlike Lord Baldwin, of another small island, they came uninvited, and should have known, as Labour Ministers themselves, that their London opposite numbers have their dignity . . . and their time off for sunbathing and overhaul.

TROUBLE AT THE MIDDLE-EASTERN CROSS-ROADS: As Sir Andrew Barkworth Wright landed at Nicosia, Cyprus, to take up his appointment as Governor, members of the Left Wing party demonstrated in the city. The picture on the right was taken the day before the Governor's arrival, and shows Trade Unionists marching to the Commissioner's office to protest against unemployment in the island. The Left Wing party, which includes the bulk of the trade unionists in Cyprus, has decided to boycott the new Governor and is urging union with Greece. Cyprus these days is an important air transport centre of the Middle East, and it is now Great Britain's only air base in Eastern Mediterranean waters

MALTA'S PRIME MINISTER: Dr. Paul Boffa, who broke off official talks in London after lunching with Mr. Arthur Creech Jones, the Colonial Secretary. With fellow Ministers, Dr. Boffa came to London to plead for jobs and food subsidies for the George Cross Island. Mr. Mintoff, the Deputy Premier, is credited with saying: "We are being treated like a lemon—when the juice is squeezed the peel is thrown away"

MALTA'S NEW GOVERNOR: Sir Gerald Creasy, previously Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Gold Coast, who succeeds Sir Francis Douglas at Valetta. Sir Gerald has had vast experience in Colonial administration, both in Whitehall and in the Colonies. He has been private secretary to several Secretaries of State for the Colonies. From 1945 to 1947 he was Chief Secretary to the West African Council

"I am angry," reiterated Deputy-Premier Mintoff, and so, also, he said, was Premier Boffa. "We must break this 'take or leave it' attitude in England," Mr. Mintoff is further reported as saying. "We are treated like a lemon—when the juice is squeezed the peel is thrown away.

"Our only export to the outside world is the work of our people, given to the British Government. We have no resources. Our agriculture doesn't supply more than 5 to 10 per cent. of what we consume. We import everything. Although the Navy estimates were increased this year, expenditure in Malta has been cut. We cannot understand why suddenly there has been this change at a time when we need most, economically."

"This change," having been an order of Sir S. Cripps, to cut down on Malta. Transferred into fact, it implied an end of the £300,000-a-year food subsidies and the discharge by the Admiralty of 1,200 dockyard hands at Valetta which has proved a bitter blow indeed.

The Maltese Ministers protested that they already had 2,000 men unemployed and about 15,000 women workers who cannot find employment. The Cripps' axe would mean added unemployment in an overcrowded island where the 300,000 population is rising by 8,000 a year and cannot emigrate. They were told (*a*) there had been long warning about the subsidies; (*b*) Admiralty policy is connected with revised strategy (a move to the Far East from the Mediterranean); and (*c*) to counteract the removal of the subsidies by increasing wages.

Oddly, this last counsel from one Labour Government to another was emphatically refuted by its recipient.

What cannot be refuted is that if Malta has been greatly praised, she has been generously treated, having in one way or the other come by no fewer than £43,000,000, from Britain, since the end of the war. Of this aggregate, £30,000,000 went directly to rebuilding from great war damage

But the abundance of consumer goods in Malta is deceptive. Actually it is a weakness which has led to the island's imports rising to fifteen times its exports. Against this, however, money deposited in the local savings bank and investments outside the island have increased to five or six times what they were before the war. It is hard to avoid the conclusion that Maltese finances have been allowed to run a little wild, and that rather more than relatively small loans and grants are necessary to pull things round.

If the price of external foodstuffs goes up any more, Malta will be very severely hit. May not a solution lie in apportioning a spot of Marshall Aid to Malta, which is ready to serve the newcomer U.S. Navy as it has long served the, in part, existing British.

When Sir Andrew Wright, the new Governor and C.-in-C., arrived at Nicosia, no Cypriot dignatories were invited. But Nationalist newspapers printed the Greek flag on their front pages and headlines shrieking "We want union with Greece." This is *enosis*. Other newspapers more to the left shouted for self-government without any strings, and this is *aftokivernisis*. Only the Turks kept quiet—about 80,000 out of 450,000, I believe they are. They want what it is likely to be: an indefinite perpetuation of present rule.

All too many Cypriots have been bamboozled by the Communists into believing Cyprus was once part of Greece. The Communists, who are very active and numerous, want union with Greece solely in order to acquire a Stalin outpost—Cyprus—in the Eastern Mediterranean. This will be resisted all along the line inasmuch as Cyprus is becoming a strategic air centre of the highest consequence between the Balkans and the Middle East.

Cyprus's discontent is entirely political, and forced at that. In refusing self-government such as is offered other colonies in pre-dominion state, the Cypriots are depriving themselves of self-expression and little else.

In view of the island's rapidly increasing population, the Government is doing its utmost to raise productivity. More and more British firms are transferring their headquarters from Palestine and Egypt to Cyprus.

A thriving tourist industry clearly lies ahead. Yet lots of Cypriots of divers stations say "No" to such blythe prospects simply because it goes forward under another flag to the red—my mistake!—the blue-and-white of Greece. Labour upheavals through the Unions are forecast.

In like case, the Russians would make short work of agitators against their presence. They would pitch them into the cobalt-blue brine—if the agitators were lucky. Alas, our many freedoms preclude us from doing as much. But one thing could be done in all sincerity. The *enosis* and *aftokivernisis* enthusiasts might be encouraged to grow accustomed to the thought that a link-up between themselves and eternal Hellas will be considered—when the cold war is over.

HUGE BLOCKS OF STONE LIE BEFORE THE ALTAR OF AMBATO CATHEDRAL WHERE SIXTY CHILDREN PERISHED WHEN BEING CATECHISED BY THEIR PRIEST : The earthquake affected an area of more than 1,500 square miles along the slopes of the Andes. Ambato was hardly hit, but four towns—Guano, Pelileo, Patate and Pillaro—have practically disappeared. In all there are 100,000 homeless, and the death-roll is between 3,000 and 4,000. The exact figure will probably never be known

ECUADOR'S NATIONAL DISASTER

The Toll of the Andes Earthquake

President Plaza Lasso, of Ecuador, came to the microphone at Quito on August 7 to tell his people that Ecuador had suffered a great national disaster. "My country has been the victim of a tragic occurrence," said the President. "A major earthquake has laid waste the city of Ambato, and the towns of Guana, Pelileo, Pillaro, Patate, and also small villages in the Province of Tungurahua. Most of the people are small farmers and small produce merchants. There were few people in the communities that were too rich or too poor. They were indeed a happy people, but in the matter of seconds everything had changed, all was disaster." The President himself rushed to Ambato to help organise relief measures, and the United States and South American Republics sent in supplies by air to help the thousands of wounded and the tens of thousands of homeless. Several villages were, indeed, supplied with food by parachute. The loss to Ecuador's economy is beyond computation.

RUBBLE BLOCKS THE STREETS OF AMBATO : In this desolated city 400 residents were killed by the earthquake. Ambato has always been famous for its weekly fair, by far the largest in Ecuador, which brought small farmers and peasant folk in from the countryside for miles around

THE SUMMIT OF THE MASSIVE DOME OF AMBATO CATHEDRAL LIES IN THE DUST : The great walls of the Cathedral parted in a matter of moments, burying sixty children beneath the rubble

THE STRICKEN AREA OF ECUADOR : Within the black circle are the towns which were most deeply involved in the great earthquake. The affected area lies on the main Quito-Guayaquil railway.

RUBBLE CHOKES LATACUNGA : On the left is the La Merced Church, which was damaged, part of the roof being torn away. Latacunga lies on the northern fringe of the earthquake area

THE HOMELESS STAND IN THE SHATTERED STREETS OF PELILEO : Until Red Cross help arrived their plight was serious. Many were exhausted by their efforts to dig among the ruins in search of sons and daughters, husbands and wives, relatives and friends. Pelileo was the hardest hit of all the towns, and President Plaza Lasso visited it from his relief headquarters at Ambato

THE BATTLE-SCARRED "AMETHYST" MADE FAST AT HONG KONG: A stern view of the frigate after her arrival in South China following the dash down the Yangtze. The vessel sustained numerous hits, and one at the stern is seen dangerously near the water-line. The bridge, the wheelhouse and the engineer's workshop also suffered

"AMETHYST" AT HONG KONG

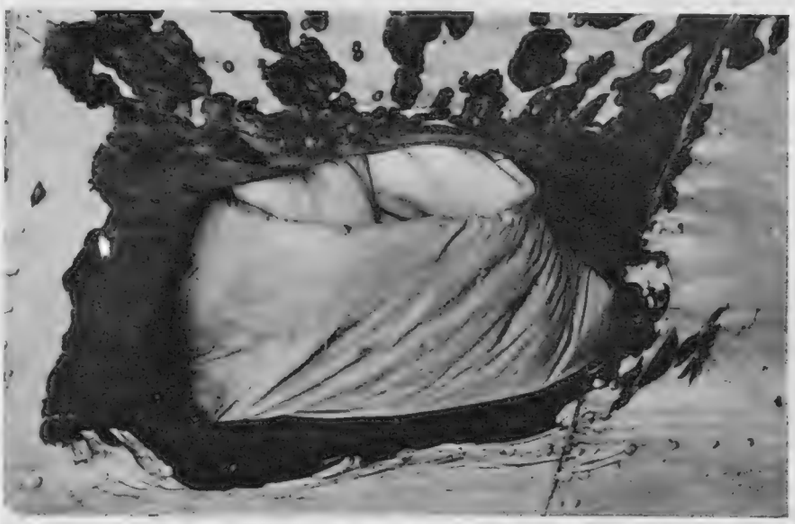
The Heroine of the Yangtze Limps into Port Unaided

When H.M.S. *Amethyst* reached Hong Kong at the beginning of the month she received a resounding welcome. Since then her crew has been temporarily replaced and has been given a well-earned spell of shore leave, all of them guests in the homes of citizens of Hong Kong. Needless to say, wherever the *Amethyst* hatband has been seen in the Colony it has been a passport in itself. The *Amethyst* will need to undergo considerable repairs to make her seaworthy—and, indeed, she limped into Hong Kong only with difficulty. She is a vessel of the modified Black Swan class. She was completed on the Clyde in 1943. Geared turbines of 4,300 s.h.p. give her a speed of about 20 knots, but there were moments on her Yangtze dash when the engine-room staff whipped her up to nearer 24 knots, despite the fact that they were working under closed hatches in an almost stifling heat.

THE DAMAGED SUPERSTRUCTURE OF THE "AMETHYST": Those who stood on the bridge and round the gun emplacements during the Yangtze battle, which preceded her immobilisation in the river, were in constant danger both from shell splinters and small-arms fire. It may be many months before "Amethyst" is repaired sufficiently to make the journey to England, and it is remarkable indeed how she sailed unaided to Hong Kong

THE MAN WHO BROUGHT THE "AMETHYST" TO SAFETY: Lieut.-Commander Kerans, who received the immediate award of the D.S.O.

THE "AMETHYST" SAILS INTO HONG KONG IN THE MIDST OF A TROPICAL RAINSTORM: The heroine of the Yangtze seen as she entered the harbour. She had the honour of coming in ahead of H.M.S. "Jamaica," flagship of the Far Eastern Fleet



THIS HOLE IN THE "AMETHYST'S" HULL WAS STUFFED WITH HAMMOCKS: By such expedients the frigate made her hazardous dash down the Yangtze. One direct hit by a 75-mm. shell was only a few inches above the water-line

ONE OF THE NUMEROUS HOLES IN THE SUPER-STRUCTURE: Considering the concentration of guns during the original Yangtze battle the "Amethyst's" survival was remarkable. It was perhaps best explained by loose shooting and bad ranging by the Communists

THE GOVERNOR OF HONG KONG THANKS THE MEN OF THE "AMETHYST" FOR THEIR STERLING PERFORMANCE: Sir Alexander Grantham addressing the ship's company and congratulating them on their exploit. Lieut.-Commander Kerans, the captain of the ship, is standing on the Governor's left hand. On the Governor's right is Admiral Sir Patrick Brand, who congratulated each member of the crew personally

THEY WAITED ON THE QUAYSIDE IN POURING RAIN TO GREET THE HEROES OF THE YANGTZE: Part of the great crowd which went down to Hong Kong docks to welcome the crew of the "Amethyst." The men were given almost immediate shore leave

THE WAY OF THE WORLD

A Survey of the Foreign News in Pictures

AN UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO RIDE THE SWIRLING WATERS OF THE NIAGARA RIVER: In this specially-constructed steel cylinder Major Hill suffered severe injuries when attempting to navigate the gorge below the falls

THE MODERN BUFFALO BILL! Major Hill waving from the hatch of his steel tube just before he made his bold but unsuccessful attempt to run the rapids below the Niagara Falls. These rapids begin at the foot of the falls, and pass through a deep and narrow chasm to Lewiston, seven miles distant. The walls of the ravine lie between 200 and 400 yards apart, and rise sheer to a height of from 240 to 300 ft. About two miles below the falls is the dreaded whirlpool

IT BURIED ITS NOSE IN THE CHINA SEA: None of the three occupants was hurt when this twin-motored aircraft overran the runway at Kallang Airport, near Singapore, crashed over a sea wall and came to rest with its propellers in the water. The plane was bound from Sydney, New South Wales, to India, and is one of nineteen army surplus aircraft which Eric McIlree, director of an aircraft disposal firm, hopes to sell in Asia. McIlree was piloting the plane. With him were an engineer, and Mady Comolli, a company employee

Below—**A BIG FISH STORY: The correct technique for taking a tiger shark for a walk is demonstrated by Floyd Adams, a diver at the Marine Studios in Marineland, Florida.** This shark, whose type will attack humans when hungry—and that is pretty often—is about 10 ft. long and weighs 450 lb. Tiger sharks fight so fiercely against capture that they go into a state of shock, and would drown if left alone after being taken. So they are "walked," sometimes for two or three hours, to revive them by forcing fresh water through the mouth and gills, thus supplying oxygen. When revived, the shark is given a wide berth by the diver and by other specimens in the tank

GERMAN S.S. MEN STAND TRIAL AT LILLE: One of the nine soldiers giving evidence before the court where they have been arraigned for alleged participation in the assassination of eighty-six French civilians from the Northern French village of Ascq. The assassinations took place in 1944 during the German retreat across Northern France. It appears that members of the French Resistance Movement had attempted to blow up a train carrying soldiers of the 12th S.S. Panzer Division. One car was derailed. S.S. on the train decided to make reprisals, and it is said that they rounded up 92 boys and men from Ascq and shot them. Six left for dead survived the massacre

ROME'S VAST PREPARATIONS FOR THE HOLY YEAR: *Left*—The new church which is being built in the Flaminia quarter, one of the most heavily populated areas of the city. It will be named after St. Eugenio. *Right*—The new bridge across the Tiber. It is to be called the Liberty Bridge, and will be more than 300 yards long and 130 ft. high. The Vatican, the Italian Government and the local authorities are all combining to prepare Rome for the start of the Holy Year. A new railway station, one of the largest in Europe, is now being completed, and new hotels are being provided for the many pilgrims

AUSTRALIAN TROOPS LEAVE FOR THE COALFIELDS: *Above on left,* and *on right*—Soldiers about to make their departure from Sydney for the Maitland open-cast mines, New South Wales, where they have begun operations in view of the long-drawn-out coal strike. The troops have worked well in the open-cast mines, stepping up output from day to day, and as a result, the Minister of Fuel declared that he might put them to work in the underground mechanised mines. Meanwhile Communists and anti-Communists have been fighting a battle for supremacy within the unions. Last week the strike showed signs of petering out

PAUL ROBESON WALKS IN THE PICKET LINE: The famous singer is seen (centre) as he parades outside the White House with other negroes protesting against racial discrimination at the Bureau of Engraving in Washington, D.C. Mr. Robeson's banner bears the words: "Mr. Truman, Take Jim Crow Off the American Dollar." The man in front of him bears the slogan: "We didn't fight World War II to face Discrimination at the Bureau of Engraving." Mr. Robeson's championship of his race has been as determined as his championship of Left Wing policies

ARRIVING IN HOLLAND FOR THE ROUND-TABLE CONFERENCE ON INDONESIA: Dr. Rum (left), Indonesian Republican delegate, and Dr. van Royen (right), Dutch Ambassador to Canada, being welcomed by the Dutch Foreign Minister at Schipol Airport, Amsterdam, on reaching Holland from Batavia. Dr. van Royen has been heading the Dutch delegation in Indonesia. On his way back to Holland he called in at New Delhi to see Mr. Nehru. Mr. Hatta, the Indonesian Premier, also visited Delhi on his way over to Holland, spending a week-end there as the guest of the Government. Dr. Hatta declared in an address to the Indian Constituent Assembly that he was going to Amsterdam "to demand complete sovereignty"

STRASBOURG

MEETING-PLACE OF THE COUNCIL OF EUROPE

Where the First Steps are Being Taken Towards European Union

WHERE THE FIRST MEETING OF THE CONSULTATIVE ASSEMBLY OF THE COUNCIL OF EUROPE TOOK PLACE LAST WEEK: The Strasbourg University building chosen as the meeting-place of the delegates of the ten founding nations and of the nations they have since invited to join them in their deliberations. The University was reorganised after the Franco-Prussian War, and its present buildings for the most part date from the days of German ownership. It was reopened as a French institution in 1922

Tsar Alexander of Russia and Aristide Briand, of France, both visualised, each in his own day, a United States of Europe. Wilson, too, thought along the same lofty lines. The dream has never quite faded from men's minds; and now, four years after the end of the World war, at a cross-roads in Western Europe in the city of Strasbourg, the delegates of thirteen nations have met to take the first steps towards union. This Consultative Assembly has met with no wide sweeping powers. It is purely consultative, but just as Edward I put the first nail in the feudal coffin and laid the foundations of our parliamentary system, so may this Parliament of Strasbourg be the forerunner of a sovereign assembly of Free Europe. For the time being, however, the horizon is limited indeed. It is fitting enough that the delegates should meet in a city that has known so many of the changes and chances of war, and where, deeply rooted in men's minds, is the fear of armies marching and countermarching across frontiers that have never remained static for long

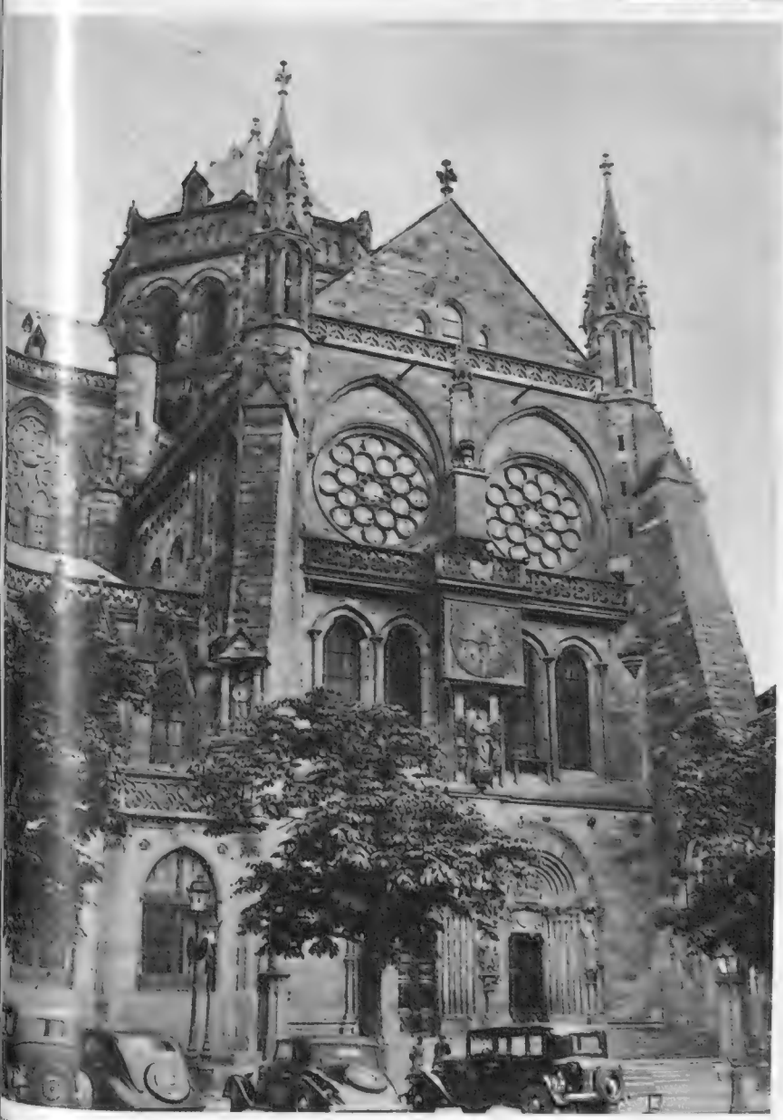
THE PICTURESQUE AND COSMOPOLITAN CITY ON THE RIVER ILL: The Vieille France district. Strasbourg has in part the aspect of a Medieval French city and in part that of an old German imperial city

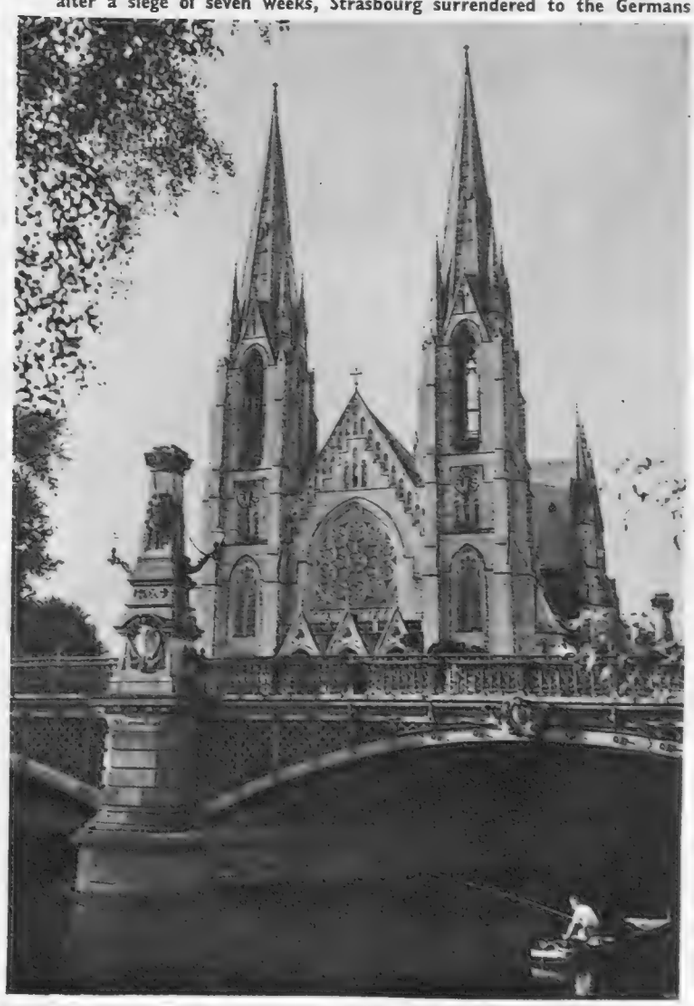
ANCIENT HALF-TIMBERED HOUSES FRONT THE MANY WATERWAYS OF STRASBOURG: Strasbourg makes good use of her canal system and it is sometimes described as "the principal eastern port of France." Two miles away on the Rhine there are modern wharfs and quays

ONE OF EUROPE'S GREATEST TREASURES OF GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE: The tower of Strasbourg Cathedral seen across the quaint roof-tops of the city. The cathedral was built principally between 1277 and 1439, the chief architect being Erwin von Steinbach

THE ENTRANCE TO THE HOTEL DE VILLE: Here the Committee of Ministers held their first meetings before the meeting of the Consultative Assembly at Strasbourg University. It was within this courtyard that an outside lift was installed in order to take Mr. Ernest Bevin to the first-floor meeting-room

A REMINDER OF THE DAYS OF GERMAN RULE: An elaborately carved timber building of the fifteenth century in the heart of old Strasbourg. Secured by Germany in the tenth century, Strasbourg remained German until 1681, when it was seized by Louvois at the command of Louis XIV in the midst of a period of profound peace. In 1870, after a siege of seven weeks, Strasbourg surrendered to the Germans





TWO OF THE GREAT CHURCHES OF STRASBOURG: *Left*—The cathedral, with its ancient clock at the east façade, and (*right*) the church of St. Paul, overlooking one of the waterways. Strasbourg Cathedral suffered during the Franco-Prussian war of 1870, but the damage done to the structure was carefully repaired. During the First World War the city was again damaged, this time by Allied airmen, when it was an important German military headquarters

NAGASAKI FOUR YEARS AFTER

Where the Tide of Life has Returned More Slowly than in Hiroshima

On August 6, 1945, the first atomic bomb used in warfare was dropped upon Hiroshima, a Japanese seaport city of over 340,000 inhabitants. On that fatal day, on which the Japanese Empire quailed, Hiroshima was 60 per cent. obliterated and 80,000 people lost their lives. Three days later, on August 9 at 11.02 a.m., an atomic bomb exploded in the air just above the city of Nagasaki, and in that moment the mightiest empire of the East crumbled. To-day the tide of life is returning to Hiroshima, and even in 1947 there was evidence of much rebuilding. In Nagasaki rebuilding has been slower, as witness the contrasting pictures reproduced on this page, but it is going ahead faster now. Nagasaki has lately celebrated its annual "Festival of the Dead." This festival, at which lanterns are placed upon the graves, has always been celebrated more elaborately and with greater solemnity in Nagasaki than in any other large city of Japan. It is a tragic reflection that of those who died in 1945 few found graves, and the graves of those who died before were obliterated by the all-destroying blast.

THIS WAS THE PLAIN OF NAGASAKI ONE MONTH AFTER THE ATOM BOMB LAID LOW THE GREAT SEAPORT CITY: The single bomb exploded 1,500 ft. above the houses, and in the great amphitheatre below the hills over 18,000 houses suffered major damage or total destruction.

IN NAGASAKI TO-DAY; FOUR YEARS AFTER THE BOMBING: This view is taken from exactly the same angle as that reproduced at the head of this page. It shows how the little shack, which some enterprising trader had begun to build a month after the atomb bomb fell, has now an adjoining bungalow, and below the hills in the distance is a small housing estate. Shrubs and other undergrowth have tended to soften the desolate appearance of the landscape

THE NAGASAKI UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL AND MEDICAL SCHOOL: The building on the left has been in part repaired, but the rest of the property stays in a state of dilapidation

ORDER BEGINS TO EMERGE OUT OF CHAOS: *Left*—The area flanking the railway yards as it appeared one month after the descent of the atom bomb and (*right*) as it appears to-day with a considerable number of single-story dwellings complete. Nagasaki has for long had a vast importance in Japanese shipping, nearly all the big lines making it a port of call. In Tsarist days the city was much under Russian influence, the hotels reaping a rich harvest from the families of officers of the Russian Asiatic Squadron, who wintered there to escape the rigours of the Siberian climate. The attractively situated bungalows of the foreign residents stood on flower-decked terraces amid the camphor trees

THE ENGLAND VERSUS AUSTRALIA SPEEDWAY TEST AT HARRINGAY ARENA: In the lead is Jack Parker, the England captain, who created a new track record with the time of 68·4 seconds, the previous record being held by Vic Duggan. Following behind Jack Parker are Graham Warren, Ken le Breton and Norman Parker. Jack Parker was top scorer with sixteen points, but Australia won the rubber, thanks to the riding of Jack Biggs. Speedway seems to have lost none of its popularity, and last week, in an action at Lewes Assizes, eleven men and women living near Hastings Speedway stepped into the witness-box in quick succession, declaring that the noise of racing caused them no inconvenience

SPEED

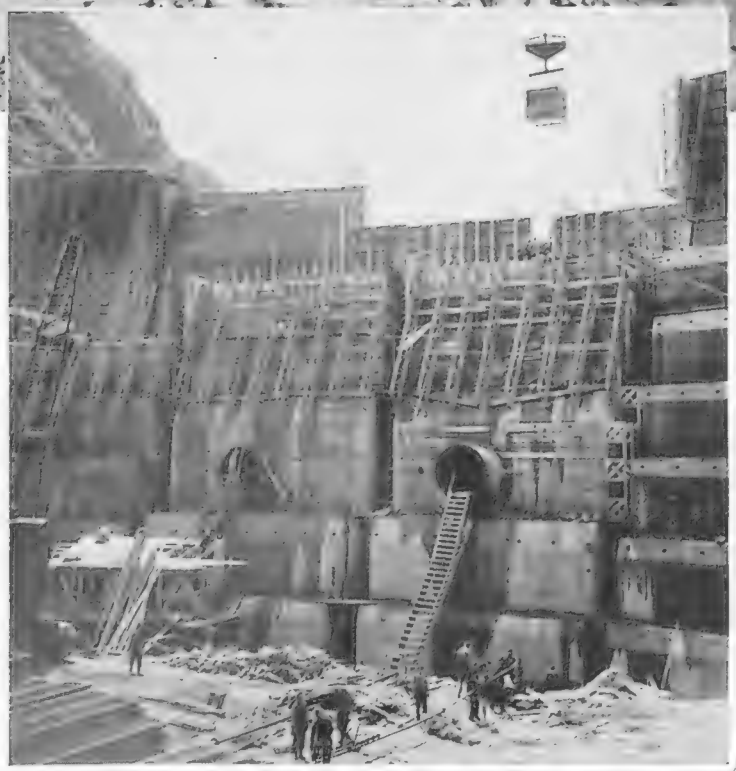
AUSTRALIA WINS THE SPEEDWAY "ASHES" AT HARRINGAY: THE FLYING BROUGH SUPERIOR: SPEED BOATS ON DETROIT RIVER

JACK BIGGS OF AUSTRALIA SHOWS THE WAY HOME: The diminutive Australian beating Aub Lawson, Eric French and Tommy Price in the Speedway test match at Harringay. Biggs scored fifteen points during the evening, despite the fact that he is still feeling the effect of a knee injury he received in a crash at Belle Vue, Manchester, two months ago

DOING 94·285 M.P.H.—"SKIP-A-LONG" LIVES UP TO HER NAME TO WIN THE HARMSWORTH TROPHY ON THE DETROIT RIVER, MICHIGAN: The owner of the boat, Mr. Stan Dollar, left, and the mechanic, Mr. Ollie Meek, during the two-lap run-off to decide the winner of the Trophy, offered to all comers regardless of size and power. "Skip-a-Long" won the race over "Such Crust I." The latter boat, driven by Mr. Danny Arena, was forced out of the race when she suffered a broken oil-line. Mr. Dollar, of "Skip-a-Long," says that any future defence of the Trophy will be held on Lake Tahoe, California

READY FOR A SPEED BID OF 200 M.P.H.—THE "EGG-LIKE" BROUGH SUPERIOR MOTOR-BICYCLE BEFORE ITS DEPARTURE FOR AMERICA: Mr. Noel Pope, thirty-nine-year-old British racing motor-cyclist, at the controls of the "Flying Egg," in which he is to make a £5,000 bid for the world speed record for motor-cyclists. The German-held record is 174 m.p.h. Mr. Pope hopes to exceed 200 m.p.h. The supercharged twin-engined machine, enclosed in its egg-like covering, was designed by Mr. Pope in co-operation with Mr. George Petty, chief designer of Blackburn aircraft

THE RISE OF THE GREAT KAPRUN DAM, ONE OF THE LARGEST BARRAGES IN CENTRAL EUROPE : An overhead view of the concrete piers spanning a gorge in the United States sector of Austria. The dam, largely financed from Marshall Aid funds, will tower to a height of 350 ft., and it will hold back more than 250,000 cub. ft. of water. The power station is being built near the dam



TWO OF THE GREAT INTAKE PIPES AT THE KAPRUN DAM : These will carry water to the turbines, and owing to the vast storage capacity of the lake built up behind the dam, there should be an ample flow at all seasons of the year. At the present summit of the dam men are seen engaged in the cement-pouring operations

POWER IN THE MAKING

Austria, Great Britain, and America Tackle the Diverse Problems of Supplying Electricity to Industry

Hardly a day passes without news of new power developments from some part of the world. Britain is going ahead with a most elaborate network of new generating stations, and the latest of these is the Blackwall station which, among London's down-river sites, will rival Barking in bulk and capacity.

From Austria there is pictorial evidence of the development of the Kaprun Dam, which is being built with Marshall Aid funds. This will at least bring some degree of assistance to a land that has never recovered from the drastic truncating process of the First World War.

The States of Washington and Oregon will benefit vastly from the new McNary Dam on the Columbia River, yet one more link in a chain which has brought power to the Pacific North-West. McNary is to have the world's largest single-lift navigation locks, so that wheat and petrol barges, which constitute the bulk of the up-river cargo on Columbia River, can pass freely on their way. Workers are pouring concrete at McNary at the rate of 400 cub. yards per day.

On right—**BUILDING THE NAVIGATION LOCK AT MCNARY DAM ON THE COLUMBIA RIVER : The giant crane and the trucks seen in the centre are on a temporary decking which will be removed when construction is complete. The lock is to be 86 ft. wide and 675 ft. long, and because salmon are vitally important in the economy of America's Pacific North-West a special lock will be installed beside the navigation lock for the use of the migratory fish in their annual upstream swim**

CLEARING THE SITE FOR LONDON'S LATEST POWER STATION : Historic Brunswick Wharf, Blackwall, for long associated with ship-building and repairing for the Royal Navy and East India Company, is being demolished and its place is to be taken by a £12,000,000 electrical generating station. The dock has been drained of water and the foundations are being sunk. The greatest times at Blackwall were during the days of sail, when Blackwall clippers and frigates made their name world-famous. Many emigrant ships set sail from Blackwall, including the three led by Captain John Smith, who left in 1606 to pioneer the colony of Virginia. The new Blackwall Power Station will supply the grid with 315,000 k.w. Colliers of up to 8,000 tons from the northern coalfields will berth alongside the power station

THE MASSIVE PIERS OF THE MCNARY DAM RISE ABOVE THE COLUMBIA RIVER : This whole construction area is enclosed by a coffer-dam, and, except for a few isolated pools, it has been pumped clear of water. The dam stands astride the state boundaries between Washington and Oregon, and forms part of the long-term scheme for harnessing this great river of the north-west

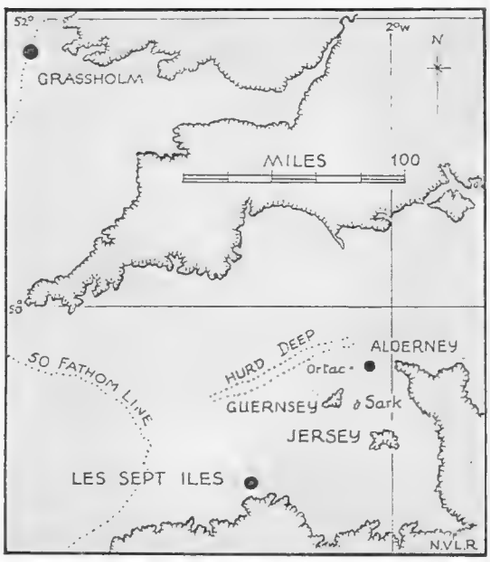
THE GREAT GANNET CENSUS

Counting the Birds in the Gannetries Round Britain

The gannet, or Solan goose, the great sea-bird which nests around Britain's shores, is now the subject of a census, and in the following notes Mr. R. M. Lockley, whose work as an ornithologist is well known to THE SPHERE *readers, gives details of the new colonies which he has visited in the course of the present year when compiling this record.*

The first world census of the North Atlantic Gannet (*Sula bassana*) was made by J. H. Gurney in his book *The Gannet* (1913) : he estimated 101,000 breeding individuals. In 1936 the figure had increased to 156,000 birds (census collected by Wynne-Edwards, Lockley and Salmon). In 1939 Fisher and Vevers collected what is hoped will be the first of regular ten-year censuses, and showed that the total had risen to 165,602 individuals. Gurney described fourteen colonies ; to-day there are at least twenty-five gannetries, the largest of which is St. Kilda (about 33,000 birds). It is expected that there will have been a further substantial increase when the final figures are received this autumn. Gannet numbers are now up to half of the estimated strength of 340,000 breeders in 1819, when an enormous colony of 225,000 birds was believed to nest on the Bird Rocks, Newfoundland. In 1929, after a century of persecution by fishermen and others, the Bird Rocks gannetry had been reduced to about 1,000 birds. It is now increasing again ; all gannetries to-day are more or less conserved, and some completely protected. Only in Iceland and the Faeroe Isles are limited numbers of young gannets collected for food.

As part of the 1949 census, Messrs. B. M. Arnold and R. M. Lockley, in the yacht *Riduna III*, visited the two new gannetries which sprang up in the English Channel during the war. One of these is on rocks off the coast of Alderney ; it began in 1940 with one nest discovered by a subaltern of the British garrison defending Alderney in June of that year, just before the island was evacuated. This colony had increased to 450 pairs by 1946 and had overflowed

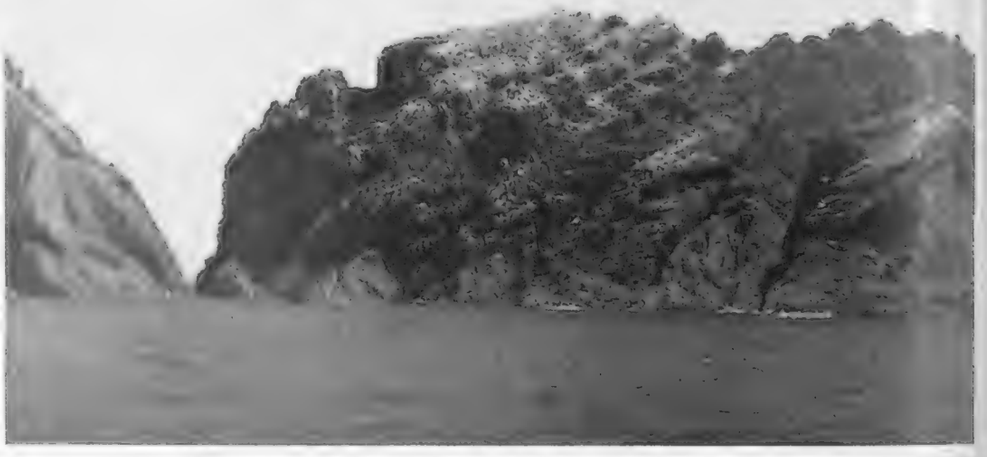


THE NEW GANNET COLONIES IN RELATION TO GRASSHOLM, BREEDING-GROUND OFF THE COAST OF WALES : One of the new colonies is at Ortac, off the coast of Alderney, and the other is in Les Sept Isles, just off the Breton coast

on to the Garden Rocks close to the Alderney coast. In 1949 Arnold and Lockley found 225 pairs at Ortac and 418 pairs at the Garden Rocks.

On the uninhabited island of Rouzic, the most northerly of Les Sept Iles, off the north coast of Brittany, they found this year some 76 nests of gannets, but only 50 of these were occupied. A colony of over 1,500 pairs of herring and black-backed gulls breeds on Rouzic, and "rogue" gulls are constantly stealing the eggs of the gannets. There is also some disturbance by visiting fishermen, in spite of the fact that Les Sept Iles are declared a nature reserve by the French League for the Protection of Birds. This colony also began at the outbreak of war, 1939-40, but for the reasons given its increase has been slow compared with that of the unmolested gannetry near Alderney.

THE NORTH SIDE OF THE GARDEN ROCKS AT ALDERNEY IN 1946 : This picture shows the small area occupied by the gannets in that year, and is reproduced for comparison with the picture below showing the rocks in 1949, with almost double the area occupied by the colony. Two gannetries sprang up in the English Channel during the war, and the colony on the Garden Rocks represents an overflow from one of them. They were visited this year by Messrs. Arnold and Lockley when compiling the census



THIS IS THE MOST SOUTHERLY GANNET COLONY IN EUROPE : Part of the colony on the uninhabited island of Rouzic, in Les Sept Isles, off the coast of Brittany. At Rouzic "rogue" gulls, it is found, are constantly stealing the eggs of the gannets. In the foreground of this picture is flowering matricaria

AN ADULT GANNET IN FLIGHT: The gannet has pure white plumage with the exception of some black feathers on the wings and a slight yellowish buff tinge on the head and neck. The gannet lays only one egg and the female sits so closely she will often allow herself to be touched rather than leave the nest. She generally sits with her face turned in towards the cliff

WHEN FIRST BORN, THE YOUNG GANNET IS BLACK, BLIND AND BALD: This specimen is ten days old and is acquiring the first coat of pure white down. The nest consists of seaweed and grass on the bare rock

IN AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER THE YOUNG GANNET ACQUIRES THE STRANGE PEPPER-AND-SALT PLUMAGE OF ITS FIRST WINTER: At this stage it is deserted by its parents, and it makes its way to the sea alone. Still without the guidance of the adults, the gannet flies south to Africa

THE GREAT GANNET CENSUS

THROUGHOUT THE LONG DAY THE GANNETS WHEEL IN FLIGHT ABOVE THEIR COLONY: These birds work havoc in the herring and pilchard fisheries. In the English Channel colonies the gannets are much persecuted by herring gulls

TWO WIDELY-SEPARATED GANNETRIES: Part of the new colony on the Garden Rocks, Alderney. *Right*—Gannets on the Pembrokeshire Island of Grassholm, West Wales. The gannets are to be seen in enormous numbers around Grassholm, Skomer and Skokholm. During 1946, representatives of the West Wales Field Society paid visits to Grassholm, and estimated that there were in all about 6,000 gannet nests on the island, and that the colony was as large as in 1939

THE FLYING PETROL PUMP

How a Gloster Meteor was Refuelled in the Air Ten Times in Twelve Hours

HOW THE GLOSTER METEOR WHICH FLEW FOR OVER TWELVE HOURS OVER SOUTHERN ENGLAND CAME IN TO REFUEL: The jet Meteor, flown by test pilot Pat Hornidge, was equipped with a probe, like the stinger of a dragon-fly, and every time fuel was needed this hollow tube was flown right into the mouth of a blue-painted cone attached to the end of the fuel pipe trailing from the fuselage of a Lancaster "tanker" plane. The cone gripped the probe in a fuel-tight joint. At each link-up 250 gallons of fuel were passed from the tanker

The pioneer of flight refuelling, or the flying petrol pump, is Sir Alan Cobham, whose firm, Flight Refuelling Ltd., has demonstrated time and time again that machines can be given greater pay-load and greater range by the expedient of transferring fuel from flying tankers at selected aerial rendezvous. Flight refuelling has now been carried a stage further with a simplification in the means of contact, and the pictures on these pages, taken during the recent tests on the South Coast, illustrate the comparative simplicity of the new "cone and probe" method. The fact that a jet Meteor remained in the air twelve hours, refuelling ten times in that period, each time without difficulty, is proof of the efficiency of the method devised by Sir Alan.

THE PROBE OF THE GLOSTER METEOR THROUGH WHICH THE FUEL PASSES AFTER CONTACT IS MADE WITH THE CONE TRAILING FROM THE LANCASTER TANKER: *Left*—The probe as it appears with the cowling removed. *Right*—The probe with the cowling in position. This system of refuelling by probe and cone is infinitely quicker than the previous system, whereby hauling lines and contact lines had to be passed between the two planes before the petrol hose could be paid out. One eyewitness of the recent tests over the South Coast declared that the jet plane's probe snuggled into the waiting cone "like a bee sucking honey from a flower"

THE TANKER AND THE JET METEOR FLYING AT CONSTANT SPEEDS WHEN LINKED FOR REFUELLING AT A RENDEZVOUS OVER POOLE HARBOUR : During the jet Meteor's twelve-hour flight, refuelling took place ten times, and the two planes were never linked for more than nine minutes at a time. Usually contact was much shorter. The flight covered 3,000 miles, the distance between London and New York, and altogether 2,500 gallons of fuel were pumped into the jet without a mishap

THE JET METEOR VIEWED ON MAKING CONTACT WITH THE TANKER'S REFUELLING CONE : In the cockpit of the Meteor was Pat Hornidge, a British test pilot who started flying jets only five months ago. Previously he was working on the Berlin air-lift. On landing Hornidge said the flight was completely uneventful. During the last four hours visibility was poor, and he used his radar equipment in order to make contact with the tanker at the rendezvous

THE RACE TO FREE THE "WARSPITE"

AND OTHER EVENTS IN THE HOME NEWS

A FIGHT AGAINST TIME TO FREE THE "WARSPITE": The veteran of two wars is still aground on the Cornish rocks after more than two years. Fifty men on twenty-four-hour shifts are working a high-speed plan to free the warship by the end of this month. An airlock, 5 ft. by 4 ft., running down through three decks has been built in the bows and others are being constructed throughout the ship. In April 1947, the *Warspite* was on her last voyage to a Clyde shipbreaker's yard when she dragged her anchor in Prussia Cove and went aground on the rocks. At that time, naval experts declared that it would probably be impossible to move her and that she might topple over into deep water and become a complete wreck. The *Warspite* is a veteran of the First World War and once sailed with a complement of 1,100 men. Prior to 1939, she was reconditioned and new guns and new machinery were installed. She played a notable part in combined operations in the Second World War. The *Warspite* was insured on a value of £150,000 for her voyage to the breaker's yard

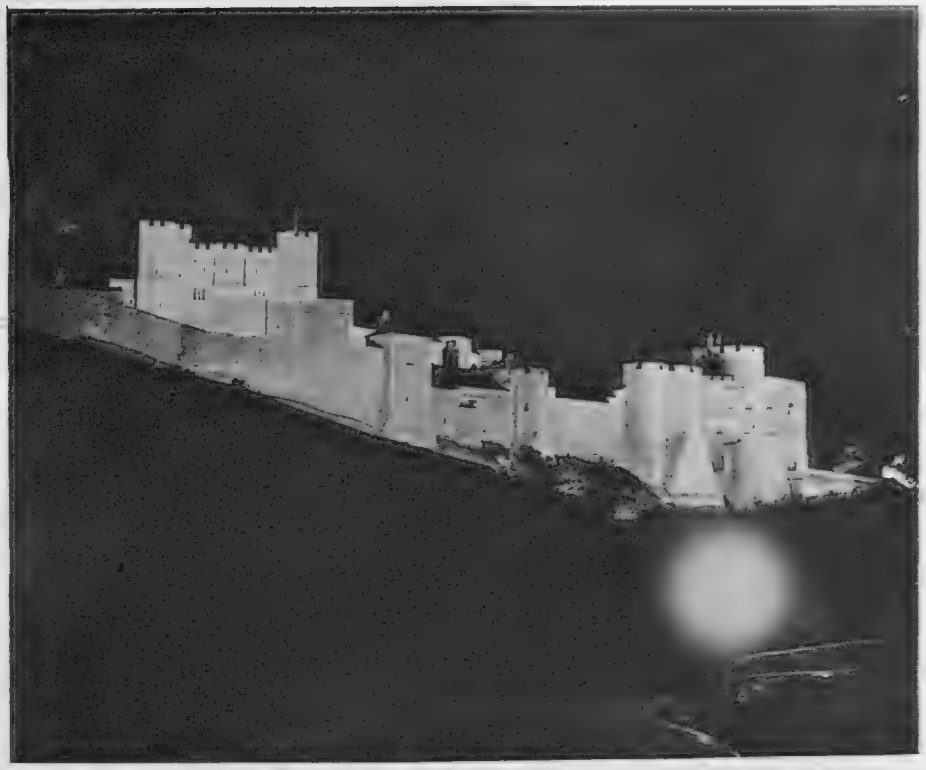
A ROADSIDE HARVEST ON THE BARNET BY-PASS: This year's good weather has produced good harvests throughout the country and most are being gathered in three weeks to a month early. This picture was taken near South Mimms, on the outskirts of London. Official forecasts estimate that the wheat yield may come up to last year's, which was above the ten-year average of 19·9 cwt. per acre

AN "ERSATZ" CRICKET PITCH: Members of Chalfont St. Peter Cricket Club examine their new practice pitch. Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks, Cricket Club are now using the latest type of concrete practice pitch. It is made of ten pre-cast slabs, 6 ft. long and 3 ft. wide, which can be lifted and relaid elsewhere quite easily. Instead of a covering of coconut matting, the pitch has an "ersatz" turf covering of a special synthetic mixture of wood-fibre and bitumen emulsion. This is laid in a plastic state and allowed to dry, and is then finished off with a coating of green creosote. It is claimed that the bowler gets the full benefit of his spin, and that the "turf" does not mark the ball. Both watering and rolling are necessary as with turf

STOP ME AND BUY ONE! A floating canteen supplies boaters on the Thames. Paul Belloni had the idea that crowds on the Thames might be glad of ice-cream and cold drinks without having to go ashore. So he and his son spent £150 on fitting-out a war surplus ammunition landing-craft with freezing gear, serving equipment and a power unit from an old car engine. The scheme is booming and, each week-end, boating parties welcome the floating barrow boys

HANDS UP! The wicketkeeper of the Women's Royal Air Force team strikes a new attitude as Junior Commander E. Bowles, of the Women's Royal Army Corps, takes a knock at the bowling. The match between the W.R.A.F. and the W.R.A.C. was played at Vine Lane ground, Uxbridge

HUSKIES IN QUARANTINE : Jimmy and Pluto are ready for a meal at Telscombe Kennels, where they will remain until they leave with the joint British-Norwegian-Swedish expedition to the Antarctic, at the end of the year. Sir Miles Clifford made a gift of sixty huskies to the expedition. Thirty of them are being kept at the kennels at Telscombe, near Newhaven, under the care of Bill Thomas



THE BRIGHT LIGHTS OF DOVER : When, at night, the famous white cliffs can no longer be seen, cross-Channel travellers are now greeted by a first sight of Dover castle. Floodlit, it stands out sharply on the top of the cliff

THE RETAILERS REVOLT : Delegates representing retailers from all over the country met at Caxton Hall, Westminster, to protest against the Government's recently-announced cuts in Utility goods. *On the left*—A section of the large gathering. *On the right*—Mr. John Boyd-Carpenter, Conservative M.P. for Kingston-on-Thames, addressing them. He said : "The cuts were announced too late for discussion on the floor of the House. I suggest that the date was carefully selected for that purpose." Mr. Norman Barber, a draper, made the strongest attack, suggesting that fellow-shopkeepers should not apply the cuts until proper consultations had been held with the trade organisations concerned. Although advised by the National Chamber of Trade's solicitor that it was everyone's duty to conform to Government orders, he went on to say : "We have to have a show-down sooner or later." He was loudly supported by the majority. Another spokesman said that, if the Board of Trade carried out its present intention, many thousnads of small retailers would have to close their shops. Copies of the resolution not to operate the price cuts were sent to 800 affiliated organisations, representing 250,000 traders

£20,000 GIFT FROM THE U.S.A. : Sir Howard Spencer-Jones, the Astronomer Royal (right), and Mr. R. d'E. Atkinson, Chief Assistant, Royal Observatory, Greenwich watch the unloading of the 98-in. mirror, which has been given to the Royal Observatory. A 98-in. mirror, valued at £20,000, has arrived at Surrey Commercial Docks from America. The mirror had been presented to the Greenwich Observatory by the board of trustees of the McGregor Fund, University of Michigan; and will be used in the new Isaac Newton telescope to be erected at the new home of the Observatory at Hurstmonceux

SMITHFIELD'S OWN EVANGELIST : George Bewsey, a fifty-year-old Smithfield shopman, conducts a service as a meat porter goes by on his way to the storage shed. Visitors to London's Smithfield meat market stop in surprise when they hear voices singing, but it is no longer a strange sight to the men who work there to see a group of meat porters, during their breakfast-time, standing round George "Winkle" Bewsey, listening to him preaching and leading hymn-singing. Bewsey, who has worked in the market for twenty-six years and has never let a day pass without "trying to guide his friends along the right path," only recently introduced the hymn-singing. After the initial surprise the porters found themselves joining in the morning hymn session

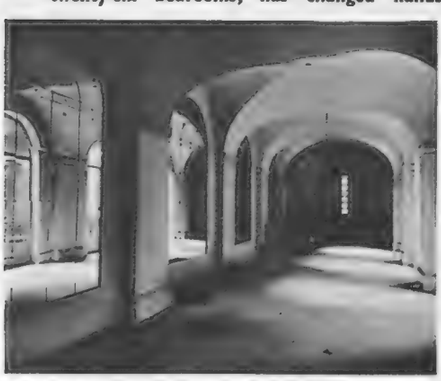
WHERE KING JOHN HAD HIS HISTORIC MEETING WITH ARCHBISHOP STEPHEN LANGTON: The great Norman keep at Chilham Castle, overlooking the Stour Valley, in East Kent. The castle, together with the surrounding estate of 1,400 acres, has been put on the market

CHILHAM CASTLE IS OFFERED FOR SALE

Wimborne House Changes Hands for £250,000; Historic Sutton Place is Open to the Public

THE JACOBEAN HOUSE AT CHILHAM: The house, attributed by some authorities to Inigo Jones, was built about the year 1616. The Norman keep, which is illustrated on the left, was built by Fulbert de Lucy at the time of the Conquest, and it retains a section staircase built in A.D. 800. When the Saxon dungeons of Chilham were opened about fifty years ago, fifteen skeletons of former prisoners were found. At the recent sale of the estate the castle itself was withdrawn from the sale, the highest bid being £17,500. Four outlying farms with Chilham Mill and various smallholdings and property were sold for a total of £45,400. A cherry orchard and house fetched £6,700 and the castle cottage went for £3,700. Most of the property was sold to the sitting tenants. The castle, the keep and the central portion of the estate remain intact. Captain Somerset de Chair, the owner, has now aunounced that the castle has been sold privately. The price is undisclosed

ONE OF LONDON'S LAST GREAT HOUSES PASSES OUT OF PRIVATE HANDS: Wimborne House, Arlington Street, St. James's, which has lately been purchased by the Eagle Star Insurance Co. and is to be opened up as a West End office. The mansion, 200 years old and containing twenty-six bedrooms, has changed hands for the sum of £250,000



THE MAIN CORRIDOR ON THE GROUND FLOOR OF WIMBORNE HOUSE: Between 1906 and 1916 Wimborne House was known as an official and social centre of the Liberal Party

Recently Wimborne House was offered at auction for £230,000, but it was withdrawn from the sale. It has now been sold by private treaty at £20,000 above that figure. The sale of the property marks a new stage in the commercialisation of the West End. The new owners, Eagle Star, do not propose to alter the principal rooms, but alterations will no doubt have to be made to convert the house into offices. The story has been told—and denied—that Lord Wimborne's father was once approached by the Ritz, who wanted to buy the house to extend the hotel; he was reported to have retorted by asking: "How much do you want for the Ritz? I want to extend my garden."

DAMAGED BY THE WEATHER AND BY SALT-LADEN WINDS FROM THE ENGLISH CHANNEL—BRIGHTON PARISH CHURCH, FOR WHICH A £10,000 APPEAL HAS BEEN MADE: The erosion to St. Peter's was discovered after fallen pieces of masonry had been found around the tower. A survey showed that the stonework was in a more serious condition than was expected. Although the tower was found to be safe, parts of the carving, the parapet, pinnacles and flying buttresses have had to be removed. With the removal of this dangerous masonry, a committee, headed by the Mayor of the town, has launched an appeal in order to help meet the cost of checking further deterioration and of necessary repairs. The church was designed by Sir Charles Barry

SUTTON PLACE, A FAMED TUDOR MANOR HOUSE, IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC TO PROVIDE FUNDS FOR ITS OWN MAINTENANCE: Sutton Place, lying between Guildford and Woking, in Surrey, is the home of the Duke of Sutherland. The house, mainly of mellowed brick, with windows and ornamentations of terra-cotta, was built between 1520 and 1530 by Sir Richard Weston. His son, one of the reputed lovers of Anne Boleyn, was executed on Tower Hill in 1536. This fine example of a Tudor manor, set in a lovely rural scene, is now the home of the Duke of Sutherland, and for some years before that it was occupied by Lord Northcliffe. The greater part of its long history, however, has been associated with the Weston family and their descendants, and the Westons' emblem of a tun or barrel appears frequently in terra-cotta on the building. The builder of Sutton Place, Sir Richard Weston, was a trusted servant of Henry VIII, and it is an extraordinary fact that despite the execution of his son, Francis, as one of the reputed lovers of Anne Boleyn, his grandson should have entertained at Sutton Place Elizabeth, daughter of Anne Boleyn. What discussion took place between the Queen and the son of her mother's lover remains just one of the fascinating speculations of history. As originally built, Sutton Place was a quadrangle. The northern side, which had a central tower, was burnt down, however, in the very early days of the mansion and it was never rebuilt. The most outstanding apartment is the lofty hall, with minstrel galleries at each end

VISITORS ON THE LAWNS OF SUTTON PLACE: The library, the great hall and the gallery are the principal apartments to which the public is admitted. These are in the southern and eastern wings

AROUND THIS FOURTEENTH-CENTURY TOWER WILL ARISE THE NEW CHURCH OF ST. PETER AND ST. PAUL, BROMLEY, KENT, THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF WHICH IS TO BE LAID BY PRINCESS ELIZABETH: The old church was destroyed during the town's heaviest air-raid on April 17, 1941. The Works Ministry having granted a special building licence, Her Royal Highness is to visit the town on October 13 in order to lay the foundation-stone of the new building. The new twentieth-century nave is to be built around the old tower. This was the only part of the church which escaped complete destruction, and although badly damaged, it is not beyond repair. The tower will stand in the north-west corner of the new building instead of its old position in the south-west. St. Peter's was the burial-place of Atterbury, Bishop of Rochester (the Palace of Bromley once being a seat of the Bishops of Rochester), and of Dr. Johnson's wife. During the last war seven other churches in the Bromley district were damaged

THE LITTLE THEATRE, IN THE ADELPHI, IS TO BE DEMOLISHED: This famous theatre, which opened its doors in 1910 with a performance of "Lysistrata," was so badly damaged during the war that it has now been decided to take down the building. The Little was for some time associated with the successful productions of Nancy Price, notably "Lady Precious Stream" and "Whiteoaks," the latter running for about two years

TELLING the WORLD ABOUT WOOL

The Work of the Wool Secretariat. By CHARLES GRAVES

DRESSMAKERS and textile manufacturers in sixteen different countries are hard at work this week-end preparing for the International Wool Secretariat's Exhibition in London next month, when mannequin parades and lengths of material will be on view and we will be able to see Welsh fashions competing with those of Denmark, Pakistan and Holland, not to mention those of France, Italy and the United States.

This Wool Secretariat is a remarkable organisation which many people probably consider to be a cartel. *It* is not. It is an international organisation formed in 1938 by Australian, South African and New Zealand interests to protect the sheep-owners, in other words, the wool-producers of those three Dominions, the revenue being raised by a levy of about half-a-crown a bale, which brings in a very decent income.

Australia has 102,000,000 sheep, New Zealand has 32,000,000 and South Africa has 30,000,000. Of these the vast majority are Merinos, though the majority of the New Zealand sheep are cross-breds specially intended to produce not only wool but mutton. In the U.K. there are 18,000,000 sheep, but of these only 4,000,000 provide wool suitable for apparel, as opposed to carpets and furnishings. The British apparel wool is largely provided by the Scottish Blackface and is converted into tweeds. English wool-growers do not pay a levy, and are therefore not members of the International Wool Secretariat. Nor are the Argentine wool-growers, in spite of their 50,000,000 sheep. The United States, however, have recently joined the organisation, though their revenue is devoted to American interests, not to international ones.

The use of the very large funds of the Secretariat is primarily the responsibility of Messrs. Ewen Waterman, the Australian representative, Reginald Lund of New Zealand and Francis Hartley of South Africa, who were appointed by the Statutory Wool Board of their countries with the approval and confirmation of their Governments. By agreement they are of equal status, but do not function as civil servants, as their appointments are extra-Governmental.

The Head Office, which is in Lower Regent Street, has five departments, each under a director—administration, economics, publicity, education and scientific and technical liaison—their joint function being wool promotion in its widest sense. The Secretariat publishes books and magazines, including a fortnightly *News Bulletin*. It provides scholarships for advanced research students in Sweden, Norway, Denmark, France, Italy and Holland, as well as ten research scholarships at Leeds University—varying in value from £300 to £600 a year. In which connection it will be noted that the Secretariat is truly international and assists the wool-growers and users all over the world without differentiation and irrespective of their contributions (or lack of them) to the general fund.

Consultative Committees have been set up in various countries with a permanent secretary in each case. The Continent is regularly toured with technical exhibitions to show manufacturers the latest developments. Large sums of money are given annually to research centres like Torridon (£15,000 a year) and Leeds University.

It is hard to realise that when in 1924 Professor Speakman of Leeds University began his researches into the structure of wool, he was almost alone in the field. Since then, as a result of his investigations and that of his co-workers, a great deal has been discovered about the fibre of wool. In the last two decades it has become much more silky to the touch, it is rapidly losing its "tickle" and woollen fabrics are becoming more lightweight than ever. It was at Leeds University that experiments succeeded in maintaining the wool-spinning industry of Yorkshire when the Spanish Civil War suddenly stopped the supply of olive oil, previously thought indispensable for worsted spinning. Professor Speakman proved that peanut oil, combined with mineral oil, was a perfectly good substitute, and to-day, even when olive oil is available once again, many manufacturers prefer the new compound.

It was also at Leeds University that experiments with alginate rayon yarn, which is made of seaweed, enabled women's scarves and blouses to be made infinitely lighter than before. Alginate rayon is soluble in soap solution but strengthens the yarn during processing.

Leeds University is further responsible for experiments in moth-proofing and the studying of moth life. Most of us think in terms of the ordinary clothes moth. In fact, there are six separate kinds—all with very long hybrid Græco-Latin names. Moreover, their feeding habits differ considerably.

SHEARING IN THE SCOTTISH HILLS: Hill sheep-farmers in North Perthshire are now in the middle of the shearing season, which is much later for them than on the Lowland farms and in the South. During the season the farmers and their shepherds help one another out, and when one flock is sheared they move on to the next farm. This picture was taken near Kenmore, Perthshire

At Torridon there have been some dramatic discoveries in connection with anti-shrinking treatment. Thus it has been found that chlorine gas is very much preferable to bleaching powder to prevent shrinking, being less damaging to the material and more effective in maintaining the original size. Various long-term experiments in regard to the improvement in spinning are also taking place there, and results are awaited by the trade with the keenest interest.

Both at Leeds University and Torridon a certain amount of research into the non-inflammability of wool is being undertaken. Almost every day the newspapers carry the story of some burning accident, and in a recent issue of the *Lancet* there was an analysis of 1,000 accidents over the past three years in Birmingham. It seems that most of the deaths were due to the setting alight of the clothes of women and children, and that the garments involved were usually of highly inflammable cotton materials of the flannelette type. In fact, one of the tests of wool is to put a match to it and see whether it burns or merely smoulders. If it smoulders it is of good quality.

Research into the use of lanoline is also continuous. Lanoline, the base of so many beauty preparations, is nothing but wool grease abstracted and refined by the textile factories processing the wool.

At Bradford nearly half the wool grease goes down the sewers, but is abstracted by the Bradford Corporation and turned into axle grease. Over twelve months' work has already been completed in attempts to improve lanoline and to study what can be got out of crude wool grease in the form of hormones and vitamins.

In the United States the physical properties of wool fibre are being studied at Princeton University with the object of obtaining a better finish from coarser wools. This research is being carried out in close association with the Wool Secretariat, the latter and the American Wool Council (essentially a trade association) having amalgamated their interests under the title of the Wool Bureau.

To revert to the raw material—wool is of infinite variety and its marketing is consequently very complex. Not only does wool vary on sheep of the same breed and locality, but on different parts of a single sheep and even on the self-same part from clip to clip. So much so, that in Australia a working minimum of no fewer than 1,500 classifications has been found desirable. Broadly speaking, however, wool can be classified into three main groups—Merino, cross-bred and carpet; of these New Zealand, Australia, South Africa and the United States provide three-quarters of the Merino and cross-bred, which in turn provides almost all the apparel wool consumed on the world markets.

Most of the raw wool from the main exporting countries is sold by public auction at large centres to which the world buyers are consequently attracted. Wool can also be auctioned "According to sample." But in Great Britain, where the wool clips are very small, wool is usually sold by private treaty or by a system of co-operative marketing.

During the war the free marketing of wool ceased in Britain and the Dominions. The British Government bought the entire Dominion clippings and thus enabled the Wool Control to allocate raw wool and introduce rationing which started on November 1, 1939.

One of the wool industry's main problems is that of the change in raw wool prices. This problem is common to all raw materials, but owing to the intelligent methods adopted by the Wool Secretariat there has been no sudden fluctuation so far. True, a bale of wool which cost £15 in Australia before the war now costs £60, but there has been no sudden spurt. One of the main objects of the Wool Secretariat is to ensure that the demand keeps relatively in step with supply so that there is no violent drop or increase. With this object in view there is a nation-wide campaign to publicise the virtues of wool in co-operation with the retail stores, and a "London News Service"—a summary of current British fashions with the emphasis on wool, which is circulated to the world's Press. There is a wool library of fabrics and another library of photographs, films to encourage the use of wool, a panel of lecturers available to deliver talks on every possible aspect of wool and its important derivatives, and showcards available for whoever wants them.

It must always be remembered that the Secretariat has no control whatsoever over the regulation of prices that wool fetches, whether as raw material or in the form of cloth, clothes or carpets. It is not a profit-making organisation. It is not indulging in what is sometimes called the battle of the fibres. It is not concerned with any campaign against any other fibre, synthetic or natural, though one can imagine that the popularity of nylon must have caused some concern. Its sole interest is wool, wool, wool, neither localised nor particularised in any degree.

THE PIDDINGTONS: Twenty-three-year-old Leslie and thirty-one-year-old Sydney Piddington, who have been giving demonstrations of thought transference

THE DUCHESS OF KENT, NOEL COWARD AND "MISS AMERICA, 1948," AT THE PINEWOOD FILM STUDIO: Noel Coward is making his first picture for seven years—the film version of *The Astonished Heart*, which was one of the nine one-act plays of his *To-night at 8.30*. Co-starring with him in *The Astonished Heart* are Celia Johnson and Margaret Leighton. The Duchess of Kent was visiting him on the set at the same time as Bebe Shopp, of Minneapolis, Minnesota

RICHARD AINLEY PLAYS FAUST IN REGENT'S PARK: The actor son of Henry Ainley was badly wounded in the war and spent nineteen months in eight military hospitals. He is often heard in plays on the radio and is now making one of his rare stage appearances at the Open Air Theatre. Here he is being made up by Antony Eustrel, who plays Mephistopheles

TELEVISING THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE: Sydney Piddington explains his wife's remarkable powers to an audience at the Walthamstow Assembly Hall, consisting of members of the Borough Council and 300 others. The demonstration was televised. In one test, Mrs. Piddington was blindfolded and was asked by a member of the audience to quote a selected line from a book. The line read: "Some of those little Soho places are rather foul, and . . ." She gave this as: "Some little Soho places are dirty." In other tests, she left the stage while four members of the audience put four articles into envelopes, which were then sealed. On her return, she handed them back to their owners

FOOTNOTES to FOOTLIGHTS

Thought Transference by Television; Coward's New Film; *Faust* in the Open Air; A First-night Sensation

A SENSATIONAL FIRST NIGHT FOR BOBBY HOWES: A scene from the new musical comedy "Roundabout" at the Saville Theatre, with Pat Kirkwood and Bobby Howes in the centre. Boos from the gallery greeted the final curtain of the new musical show, which drew forth comment from Bobby Howes: "Everyone else seems to have liked the show and I am sorry you four up there have not." After applause for Marilyn Hightower, the red-headed American dancer, who was the success of the show, the noise persisted and Mr. Howes again addressed the gallery, saying "Shut up, will you? Let me speak. I 've been too long in this business to care what you say. I have been gibed at by better people than you"

New Lamps and Old

THE LIMELIGHT ON THE THRONE

And the Unceasing Demands Upon Royalty

By JOHN GORE

"SOME WORDS ON ROYALTY."—The title of my discourse is borrowed from Max Beerbohm's first essay in his volume *More*. That delicious little fantasy was written long ago in the age of Victoria. It was not very respectful to Royalty and painted a doleful picture of the life of a Royal personage. It was written long before Max accepted the accolade from the Fountain of Honour whose calling he had guyed. Since those distant days at the very end of the Victorian era, everything (save human nature) has radically changed, not always for the better or for the worse. And few institutions in Britain have changed more than the institution of Royalty, in its political and constitutional aspect, in the way it lives and in the way it is regarded. I doubt if this particular revolution is even now fully appreciated. Max's essay to-day would be regarded as remarkably impudent, not very true, and almost impious. No such charges were brought against it in 1899, if one can bring charges against a piece of delicious fooling. But in 1899 the Royal Family was still inured by memory to criticism, even to being guyed. All the four Georges were familiar with unbridled criticism and even insults. The sons of George III were for ever news-stories, mostly nasty and nearly always scornful, and the Royal princesses were by no means first in the field for public admiration. Round the throne and between it and the common folk was a buffer state of privileged aristocrats who lived in palaces as splendid and, indeed, often more luxurious than Windsor and Buckingham Palace, and their lovely daughters took all the shine and stole the limelight from the often dull and sometimes dingy Princesses of the day. "Betty Humbug" and her sisters were all too familiar with public derision and contempt. People had stood on chairs to peep at the Gunnings and other privileged beauties of the day for decades, and it was a real novelty (and for a long time afterwards an exception) when suddenly a "sea-King's daughter from over the sea" arrived at the Bricklayers' Arms Railway Station and stole from the "lovelies" of that day (and kept to herself) some of the limelight to which Princesses had long been strangers.

And so indeed it continued right down to the Great War of 1914. Alexandra, Princess and Queen, almost alone disputed the limelight and the fanworship with the lovely daughters of the Aristocracy (to whose doings scores of journals devoted the best of their space); until, after the first Great War, the effect of the miracle of King George V and Queen Mary was made manifest, and it was seen that, in proportion as the political importance of the Throne had declined, so had its representative and exemplar importance increased.

The Narrowing Limelight.—Writers had declared down the ages (and, indeed, courtiers had whispered) that for ever Royalties must be a race apart. The benefit or misfortune of never hearing the whole truth about oneself, or of never acquiring a sound working knowledge of his place in the world *on his own merits*, in maturity, was said to separate Royalty from their fellow-men.

It is probably still true that no absolutely impartial (that is, perfect) biography of a sovereign could be written within fifty years after his death.

Queen Victoria was a legend, a portent, a tremendous figure, "the widow o' Windsor" at her most intimate, for half her reign. It is only now that her human qualities are being acknowledged; and her son, King Edward, is still to be justly appreciated. His death evoked the usual contradictions and exaggerations. He has been called a "mere façade" and "the greatest man I ever had' speech of." He was a terrifying personality, when he chose, and it was rare to hear during his short reign terms of endearment expressed by *vox populi*. "Good old Teddy"—evoked by his winning of the Derby—was exceptional.

I fancy in his reign the youthful impieties expressed by the young Max B. would not in that era have misrepresented the common view of Sovereigns. World wars and the character of the House of Windsor changed all that. The fifth and sixth Georges and their Consorts have worked a transformation. If public interest in the Royal Family has narrowed, it has intensified; and in intensifying, it has substituted love for awe and understanding for speculation. The Royal Family is no longer a race apart, an isolated family from another world, to which the common man pays its respect. Humanity has crept in and the masks have vanished. For one thing, it has been clearly proved that some of our greatest sovereigns and consorts were not educated from childhood for occupying a throne, but came to the tremendous office all unexpectedly and with little or no preparation. "Anyone could do it"—*given certain human qualities which are incredibly rare!* But that discovery explodes the stuffy legend of "a race apart."

The buffer state of privilege has been largely eliminated. The "lovelies" of the ducal houses (now living in their own lodges) are to-day serving in hat-shops or making tea for War Office scribes, and nothing is left for the limelight to play on (save an occasional film star) but a King and Queen and two Princesses and the husband and child of one, with very bad and impudent guesses at the future husband of the other.

Stuffy and dreary and dim indeed had been the prison life of Queen Victoria's daughters in those tasteless, dull, uncomfortable palaces to which aristocratic Ministers travelled reluctantly from their own enlightened, luxurious homes as to penitentiaries.

THEY ARE CLOSER TO THE PEOPLE THAN ANY ROYAL FAMILY IN HISTORY: The King and Queen and the Princesses at Holyrood in 1947. They were watching a display from the window of the Palace

No change has been so revolutionary in our times as the way of life of the Royal Family. It represents for all of us a perhaps unattainable ideal of family life in modern civilisation, in its integrity, humanity, sympathy and all other flowers of culture. At work and in recreation it makes and takes the best of life.

The limelight plays on it with such persistent intensity that it now almost seems that no other family in the land has any share in the sweets of civilised existence: that the homes of royalty to-day alone exhibit the enlightened charms of surviving civilisation; that the Princesses and a few chosen companions hold the exclusive key to the treasures and the pleasures, and that the rest of the world takes its place in the queues and shares out the crusts, paying a heavy price in cash and worry, even to enjoy a charity ball. It is a false picture—publicity run mad can achieve no other—and, even if it were true, that exclusive key would be a poor reward for the intolerable duties and responsibilities thrust upon the King's immediate family.

The New Contract.—To-day the public, as it intensifies its affection, its curiosity and its respect for the King and his family, opens its mouth ever wider in its demands on it, and nothing will do for ceremonial occasions of all kinds but the Sovereign's immediate family—and in the past forty years death has played havoc with fit substitutes for His Majesty's delegatable ceremonial duties, even if the public of the Commonwealth were willing to accept substitutes.

Indeed, the comparison of public opinion concerning the Royal Family a century or half-a-century ago with public opinion to-day reveals the onesidedness of the "contract" between sovereign and his peoples.

They demand of him and of his immediate family a standard of moral conduct, a perfection of family life, to which they are themselves by no means willing to attain or adhere. They accord them the respect, admiration, *love*, which their characters and conduct merit, but "they kill the thing they love" often enough by their excessive curiosity. They must spoil the recreational hours and poison the privacy of the most hardworking and willing family in the land. They insist that this small family must pay to the last penny for the privilege of being worshipped.

And more than this, public curiosity demands a constant publicity run to such lengths that the public itself is in danger of becoming misled and even surfeited (with the risk of an ultimate reaction). For the falsity of the picture thrown on the screen by this intemperate publicity is dangerous, where it concentrates largely on recreational occasions. Life in England for too long has been dull, austere, and lacking in colour and variety; but it is not true, as the crude limelight on the Royal Family seems bent upon insisting, that only one family in the land "has any fun," enjoys any privilege, knows the meaning of civilised existence. And it is not desirable that that picture should stay. In any other country, where the Monarchy is less absolutely established in popularity, it would give a handle to Republicans. And, indeed, it does so even in England, to a handful of cranks.

Whose fault is it? Some say that the Royal Family is too generous in giving the public what it cries for—more and more "close-ups," more and more intimacies; that it sacrifices its rights to privacy too much and too good-humouredly; that a little mystery round the Throne is a *good thing*. Others say that in the present public temper nothing can be done. The sleuths of the Press are too knowledgeable, too smart, too much preoccupied with box-office.

Be that as it may, it is doubtless true that mercy and restraint are the foundations of love.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "THE SPHERE"

Published at 2/- Weekly

	12 months £ s. d.	6 months £ s. d.
Inland	5 13 0	2 16 6
Overseas	4 17 6	2 8 9

The above terms are inclusive of postage

JACOB'S

Water Biscuits

with the nutty flavour people like

W. & R. JACOB & CO. (LIVERPOOL) LTD., BISCUIT MANUFACTURERS

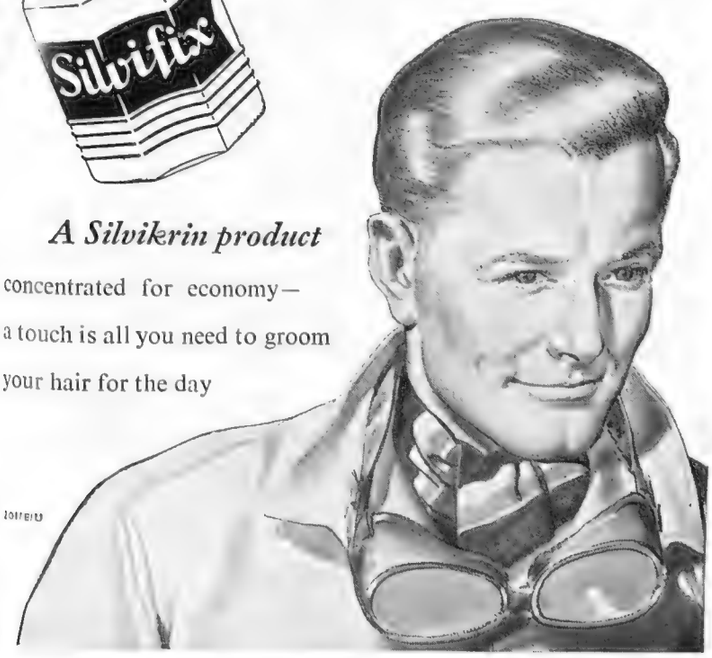
Something just a little better

-Silvifix

controls the hair without gumming

A Silvikrin product

concentrated for economy—
a touch is all you need to groom
your hair for the day



From Scotland to every corner of the World

BY APPOINTMENT
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS
TO H.M. KING GEORGE VI.
WM. SANDERSON & SON, LTD., LEITH.

Quality Sells

Sanderson's LUXURY BLEND

Wm. Sanderson & Son, Ltd., Quality Street, Leith and Bath House, Piccadilly, London

The World of Books

THE LOVE-STORY OF RAINER MARIA RILKE

The Lyric Poet and Mystic and the Romance that Came to Him in Maturity

A ROMANCE coming to a man and woman mature in years may sometimes be endowed with the deepest poignancy; it can touch the heights of which the young can only dream, that is, if it escapes being ridiculous; it may possess a spiritual quality that has little affinity with the high passion of young love. Such was the experience of Rainer Maria Rilke, the German lyric poet and mystic, and of Magda von Hattingberg, the concert pianist. In *Rilke and Benvenuta* (William Heinemann. 10s. 6d.), Magda von Hattingberg tells the story of this romance. She calls it "a Book of Thanks." Like all great love-stories the long arm of coincidence plays its part, and much that would not be acceptable in the realm of fiction takes its place in the line of fact. How Magda von Hattingberg wrote to Rilke, telling of her admiration for his *Tales of the Almighty*, how Rilke wrote back with increasing ardour, and of how they met for the first time in the Hospiz des Westens in Berlin, is told movingly, simply and naturally. It was after that first meeting that Magda wrote: "My last conscious thought before falling asleep was this: If death come now, it could not destroy me, for it would bear into eternity a spirit completely fulfilled." At that moment, perhaps, the story should have ended. We see them later in Paris and Venice, enjoying the leisurely life of aristocratic intelligentsia, and during the years of war there is one dreadful moment when Magda has one more glimpse of Rilke. It was in Vienna, about mid-day, in a busy street of the inner town. "He came towards me without seeing me," she said. "A woman was clinging to his arm, a woman with a faded, ageing face daubed with make-up. She was limping and leaning heavily on his arm. Then he saw me: the bright eyes in his deadened face lit up suddenly with alarm, and he looked at me with an expression of torment and unutterable dismay. The woman at his side must have seen it, for she said something and her mouth curled with mockery. He lowered his head, then other people thrust themselves between us. . . . Rainer passed me by without a word." But that was not the end, that was the nadir of the great romance. Magda von Hattingberg was to receive a last message. It came from "beyond the grave," in a letter brought by the hand of a stranger. That message, as she said, "flooded my heart with undreamed power," it showed his love unexhausted and inexhaustible.

If the story of Rainer Maria Rilke and Magda von Hattingberg rings true, as it surely does, the same should be so of Thomas Merton's autobiography, ELECTED SILENCE (Hollis and Carter. 15s.), for it also bears the stamp of personal experience. Somehow or other, however, this story of a wayward boy's conversion to the Roman Catholic faith, after surfeiting himself with movies at Columbia University, dabbling in psycho-analysis, toying with Communism, writing bad novels, and circulating among the noisy night clubs of New York's 52nd Street, is not wholly convincing. It is hard to say why, and it is certainly not altogether because the American edition of this book has already sold 215,000 copies, although that loudly proclaimed fact alone engenders its measure of irritation, unwarrantable though it may seem. Thomas Merton was born in France in 1915 on the French side of the Pyrenees, where his father eked out a livelihood as an artist. At the age of nineteen he went to the United States to live with his grandparents. It was there that he had his fling, and then, "thoroughly disgusted with himself," joined the Roman Catholic Church. Merton went into retreat at the Trappist Monastery of Gethsemane in Kentucky. He was clothed in the habit of the Trappists in 1942, and he is now studying to be a priest. He writes with the greatest fluency, at times powerfully and nobly, but not everyone will agree with the foreword of Evelyn Waugh, in which he says that this book "should take its place among the classic records of spiritual experience."

Who better than Belfast-born St. John Ervine to write the life of Lord Craigavon, first Premier of Northern Ireland? His monographs on Carson and Parnell are well known, and he has always been an outspoken partisan of an Ulster whose destinies lie within the British Commonwealth. In CRAIGAVON: ULSTERMAN (Allen and Unwin. 35s.), Mr. St. John Ervine provides a vivid picture of the man who assumed the mantle of Carson. It is certainly no formal biography, but a full-blooded appreciation of one who espoused a patriotic cause, and a no less full-blooded condemnation of those men with "irresponsible and frivolous minds" who live across the border. "We are King's Men," said Lord Craigavon when he came to the microphone to make an historic broadcast in 1940, and that is the note that runs through all this book which, if sometimes immoderate in tone, is none the less marked by sincerity.

Between French Equatorial Africa on the north, and the Rhodesias on the south, lies the Belgian Congo.

THE BODY OF JAMES HEPBURN, FOURTH EARL OF BOTHWELL, IN THE RECENTLY-OPENED COFFIN AT FAAREVEILE CHURCH, DENMARK: The body of the Earl, or what is presumed to be the Earl, for the matter has long been in doubt, has now been removed to a special chamber in the church, where it is now displayed on a brick plinth, with half the lid removed. Bothwell, consort of Mary Queen of Scots, fled to Scandinavia after his defeat at Carberry Hill in 1567, and although he at first ingratiated himself at the Danish Court, he was eventually imprisoned at the behest of Elizabeth and the Regent

NGAIO MARSH COMES TO LONDON: The New Zealand detective-story writer talking to Nancy Spain, the English detective novelist, and Tom Driberg, M.P., at a party given in her honour jointly by Messrs. Collins and the publishers of Penguin Books. Her new detective story, "Swing, Brother, Swing," is to be published by Collins in September

How the acquisitive Leopold II, King of the Belgians, developed it as his private property and, by iniquitous means, made it yield him a vast income, was one of the great scandals at the turn of the century. To-day this still little-known land has become "an industrial empire in the heart of Africa," and Tom Marvel, an American who first visited the country during the Second World War while serving as a U.S. Information Officer, gives a well-informed account of it in THE NEW CONGO (Macdonald. 15s.). Mr. Marvel sticks closely to facts, and only in his last chapter on "The Tasks Ahead" does he launch forth into the realms of speculation. Above all, he emphasises, the Congo needs doctors, and more doctors; it needs more nurses, hospitals and rural dispensaries. In the deep bush and in the overcrowded areas round the white settlements these needs, he stresses, are equally vital

How little we know of India was brought home to most of us a year or two back at the time of the Indian Art Exhibition at Burlington House. There, before our very eyes, were displayed the treasures of the vast sub-continent, but there were few in the Occident with the knowledge to appreciate them to the full. In THE WISDOM OF INDIA (Michael Joseph. 12s. 6d.), Lin Yutang has compiled an anthology of rare value, attempting to show Indian civilisation through the writings of its greatest figures. Translations of the Ramayana, the humorous fables of the Panchatantra, and Buddhist parables and legends make a rich and varied menu.

CAN PARLIAMENT SURVIVE? (Hollis and Carter. 9s.) is the title of Mr. Christopher Hollis's latest treatise, and, although this erudite author does not stick to his main theme, ranging far and wide across the international fields of industry and politics, he is always interesting and sometimes constructive. His main argument is that parliaments are losing their power because successive sections of industry are passing under the control of a centralised bureaucracy, only in the vaguest sense responsible to Parliament. Mr. Hollis suggests that to keep alive democratic authority we need an Industrial Parliament, possibly as a third chamber. In a later chapter the author considers world problems in relation to industrial legislation, and once again advances the Feis theory for the conduct of America's post-war trade. The idea, in brief, is to create a New York clearing house, enabling Britons, Frenchmen, Turks, Spaniards and Danes to buy American goods with their own currencies. Mr. Hollis naively admits that the American tax-payer would be the loser, consuming less than he produced and giving away goods to the rest of the world, but the world would be saved from the current dislocations caused by the attempt to work a debt system under conditions in which it is mathematically impossible that it should work. Mr. Hollis indicates that America, the great exporter, the small importer, will have to come round to this view, and just to make things easier, suggests that every seven years unused surplus currencies in the clearing house should be cancelled, and not allowed to pile up indefinitely "as an unrepayable debt." It is all very simple and quite ingenious, but it seems to have little to do with the question, "Can Parliament Survive?"

Arland Ussher, greatly daring, has produced a philosophical treatise on THE FACE AND MIND OF IRELAND (Victor Gollancz. 9s. 6d.). This personal summing-up is witty, wise and full of intellectual sparkle, and starts off with a profound warning: "I am aware that I may offend the Irish public by my indulgence in irony as much as I shall probably exasperate English readers by my leanings to mysticism. I would therefore recommend the more unsmiling sort of 'Gael' to skip my first part, and the more solid sort of 'Anglo-Saxon' not to attempt my second." Those who read the whole of this lively book will realise that Mr. Ussher's "Gael warning" was not issued without reason, for here and there he lays about him with a will. On kingship he has this to say: "Most of all, your Irishman likes his kings dead; the only Irish pomps are *pompes funèbres*. I do not wish to be an augur of untoward events; but one's breath fails at the thought of the funeral that Ireland will one day give to Eamonn de Valera."

ANDREW GEER, AUTHOR OF "THE SEA CHASE": Mr. Geer's book, which has sold 20,000 copies before publication, is a very exciting sea-story based on an actual incident of the last war. The author tells how a German steamer, which lay in Sydney Harbour on the day that Hitler chose to start war, attempted to run the gauntlet of the British Navy and return to Germany

In NO STAR NONSENSE (Rockliff. 12s. 6d.), Peter Cotes makes a sustained appeal for the group theatre. The author, one of our younger producers, who has already made a considerable name, has put his ideas into practice with some success. Starting with his own "group" at the New Lindsey at Notting Hill Gate in 1946, he put that little theatre on the theatrical map with the resounding success, *Pick-Up Girl*.

The aim of the group theatre is "to put connoisseur-pieces within the range of a wider public." The author is the person of first importance in the group theatre, the producer second. *No Star Nonsense* draws the distinction between the "star personality," who is type-cast because of his or her box-office value, and the genuine first-rate actor of "star value." The book, since it is a form of tract, is inclined to be repetitive, but the argument is sound.

INTERNATIONAL ALPINE TRIAL 1949

SUNBEAM-TALBOT WINS AGAIN

The 3 standard production-line Sunbeam-Talbots, the only British team to complete the course, win the

TEAM CHALLENGE TROPHY

Presented by
The Automobile Club de Marseilles & Provence

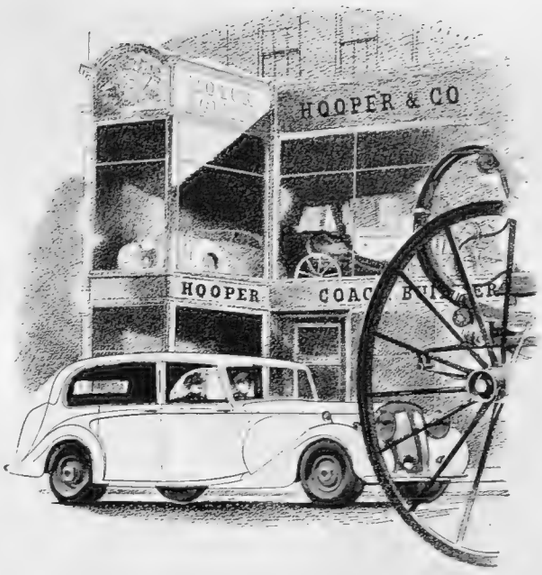
Also 1ST (in 2-Litre Class)

ACCELERATION AND BRAKING TESTS

(Subject to official confirmation)

THE SUPREME
SUNBEAM-TALBOT

A PRODUCT OF THE ROOTES GROUP



Hooper Limousine, 36 H.P. Daimler, shown outside the Hooper showrooms. The building is one of the few remaining Georgian houses standing in St. James's Street — a London landmark.

HOOPER
Uncommonly fine coachwork

BY APPOINTMENT
MOTOR BODY BUILDERS TO H.M. THE KING

Hooper & Company (Coachbuilders) Limited
in whose showrooms at 54 St. James's Street, London, S.W.1 may be inspected examples of individually designed carriages on Daimler, Rolls-Royce and Bentley chassis and where selection may be made, both of coachwork and chassis.

The Best Tyre for Miles

NORTH BRITISH

Fit also North British Inner Tubes

THE NORTH BRITISH RUBBER CO. LTD., EDINBURGH, LONDON & BRANCHES
Also *Manufacturers of Golf Balls and Golfing Accessories, Rubber Footwear, Sports Shoes, Hot Water Bottles, Flooring and Hose.*

This large and luxurious, yet moderately priced trailer caravan is fully furnished and equipped with all the major amenities and minor comforts needed for happy family living at any time of the year. It is the perfect home-on-the-spot for people whose work keeps them on the move . . . the ideal weekend or holiday cottage for those who would forget hotels and make their own way to the country or seaside. Write for full details of this spacious home-on-wheels.

The Ambassador can be readily adapted as a mobile office or showroom, and for a number of other business or professional needs. We are always ready to discuss such problems. Specially studied export models are also available.

PRICE
£895
plus £8
purchase tax

BERKELEY AMBASSADOR

BUILT BY BERKELEY COACHWORK LIMITED
BIGGLESWADE, BEDFORDSHIRE. *TELEPHONE:* BIGGLESWADE 2285
(On the National Caravan Council List of Approved Manufacturers)

FOR GROWN-UPS AND CHILDREN

An exotic new drink . . . a new nectar with a refreshing tang and romantic bouquet — 'PASH' long with soda or iced water, and short with gin or rum. Adds new flavour to fruit salads, ice-cream, sponge-fillings, jellies etc.

PREPARED from SUN DRENCHED TROPICAL PASSION FRUIT

From good grocers, stores and wine merchants—if in difficulty write for nearest stockist to PASHON PRODUCTS LTD., Trading Estate, SLOUGH, Bucks.

n.d.h

STRUCTURAL STEELWORK
Structural steelwork for a modern power station reaches 100 to 130 ft. into the air. Working at such heights men fix in position great boiler drums and pipework, huge coal bunkers, coal conveyors, and much other plant and equipment.

more power

AND WHAT IT MEANS

THOUSANDS OF TONS of machinery and equipment go to make a modern power station. All must be strongly and rigidly supported; and powerful cranes are needed to move into position loads up to 150 tons.

British Electricity are building 38 new power stations and are installing new plant in 43 existing stations. 40% more electric power in 4 years is the target.

BRITISH ELECTRICITY

Take care of your Hair

Rowland's Macassar Oil is made to a very special formula, which has stood the test of time. For since its introduction in 1793, Rowland's Macassar Oil has been the choice of discerning men and women. They have found—as you will find—that Rowland's is pre-eminent for caring for the hair; as a dressing that imparts sheen and gloss; as a tonic that promotes strong, natural growth. In two forms — Red for dark hair; Golden for fair.

— Since 1793

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

the choice of discerning men & women

6/1

7 Hearing Aids...

. . . give over fifty variations of tone and power, including Microphonic and Magnetic Hearing.

Different types of deafness call for different aids. . . . You are earnestly advised to use a Hearing Aid of *proved* performance, designed and adjusted by experts for your particular case. After 26 years of constant research and *genuine* service to the DEAF, OssiCaide have a range of seven superb aids which, with expert fitting and adjustment for the individual, are capable of over fifty different variations in tone and power. Each aid is a technical triumph . . . one of them will give you nearest-to-normal hearing.

All OssiCaide Hearing Aids are fully guaranteed.

GREAT NEWS! OSSICAIDE'S LATEST ACHIEVEMENT

Model R.P.14—just perfected—is the smallest, efficient hearing aid ever offered to the Deaf. Study these features:

1. NO BATTERY PACK OR CORDS.
2. 3-VALVE AMPLIFIER.
3. CRYSTAL MICROPHONE.
4. TONE CONTROL.
5. AIR AND BONE CONDUCTION EARPIECE.
6. SIZE ONLY $3\frac{1}{4}$" x $1\frac{15}{16}$" x $\frac{11}{16}$".
7. WEIGHT LESS THAN $4\frac{1}{2}$ OZS.

22-24, Kensington Church Street, London, W.8. WEStern 8750.

OSSICAIDE

19-20, Mansfield Chambers 17, St. Ann's Square, Manchester 2. BLAckfriars 0077.

(VICTOR A. FOOT, F.I.P.I., A.M.Inst.B.E.)

Send to-day for details of an Aid to give you clear full-tone hearing . . . one which can be concealed . . . one which you can have NOW.

Also FREE copy of "The Theory and Practice of Magnetic Hearing."

NAME.....

ADDRESS..... ((Dept. 53)

Book your place in the sun at the

CAVENDISH EASTBOURNE

A de luxe Hotel on the Grand Parade, where you will find comfort, warmth and perfect service. Excellent cuisine. Private bathrooms. Central heating throughout and telephones in every room. P. Churchman, Manager.

Telephone: Eastbourne 2740.

KERFOOT

KERFOOTS *Antiseptic* THROAT PASTILLES

The experience of three generations

From your Chemist

THOMAS KERFOOT & CO. LTD.
Vale of Bardsley • Lancashire

P8.

5,000 NOW IN OUR FAMILY

But we need
YOUR HELP
for
NOBODY'S CHILD

Increased Income Urgently Needed

A VOLUNTARY SOCIETY NOT STATE SUPPORTED

Gifts gratefully received by the Director

CHURCH OF ENGLAND
CHILDREN'S SOCIETY

OLD TOWN HALL, KENNINGTON, LONDON, S.E.11

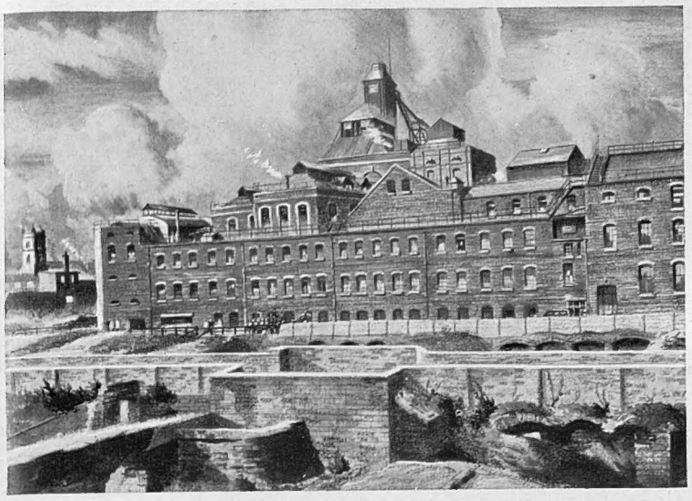
INVALID CARRIAGES
PETROL, ELECTRIC and HAND-PROPELLED TRICYCLES

TRILOX

DURSLEY ROAD, TROWBRIDGE. WILTS.

Catalogue Post Free

WHITBREAD'S BREWERY TO-DAY



"...your Father raised it from small beginnings ... by great assiduity... and honest and fair dealings..."

Nearly two centuries have passed since the founder wrote thus to the son who was to succeed him, and his present-day descendants are mindful of his principles yet. So since they are manifestly true to-day, they may with good conscience quote his words again ... "and the beer universally approved"

Estd. 1742

WHITBREAD

Brewers of Ale and Stout

Foreign Travel and the N.P.B.

Among the many services of the NPB is the provision of Travellers' Cheques and Letters of Credit. These are made widely available thus obviating the difficulties arising from regulations limiting the amount of currency taken and also avoiding the risk of carrying large sums for the journey.

This is just one of the many features of the NPB service.

National Provincial Bank
LIMITED

NPB for service

four* against pain

MODERN medical science has proved that for real relief from pain, what is needed is not *one* remedial agent, but a combination of *four*.

* These four agents — acetylsalicylic acid, phenacetin and codeine (which are sedatives) and caffeine (which is a stimulant) combined together—act synergistically in 'Cogene'. That is why 'Cogene' is so effective for quick and satisfying relief of headaches, rheumatic pains, toothache, backache, neuralgia, and for help against colds. Non-habit forming. No harmful after-effects. 1/3 from all chemists.

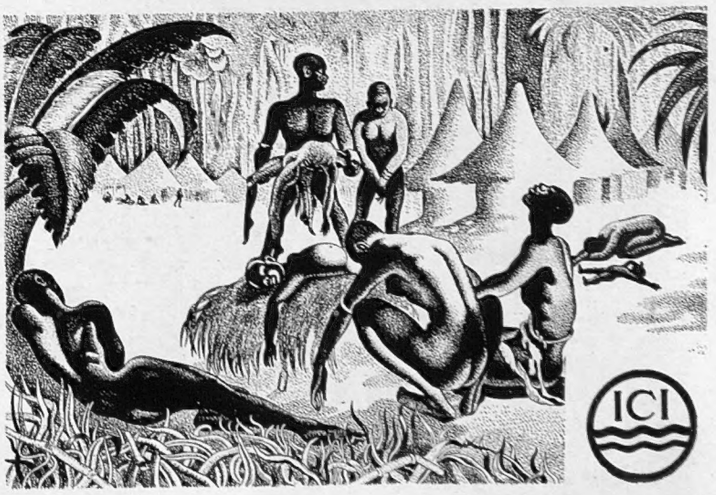
'COGENE'
REGD. BRAND TABLETS

the modern formula for the 4-way relief of pain

A 'GENATOSAN' PRODUCT

'PALUDRINE' FOR MALARIA

'Paludrine' was the outcome of a programme of research for a more efficient drug than quinine or its synthetic substitutes, mepacrine and pamaquin. This was urgently begun in I.C.I. laboratories in Manchester in 1942, when the Japanese conquest of the quinine-producing East Indies jeopardised the health of Allied armies in the Tropics. The biologist of the team, Dr. D. G. Davey, laid the foundations of success by evolving a swift and positive method of testing compounds for antimalarial activity. Then a group of chemists, headed by Dr. F. L. Rose and the late Dr. F. H. S. Curd, began the chemical part of the investigation, striking out along lines hitherto unexplored in malaria research. Many new compounds were evolved, and tested and rejected, but before the end of 1944 one of altogether exceptional power had been developed. This was given the name of 'Paludrine'. The achievement of the British chemical industry in respect of 'Paludrine' is threefold. It was accomplished in response to a particular need, it was completed against time, and the result is the safest and most effective drug ever produced for the prophylaxis, suppression and treatment of the disease.

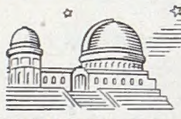


"Get Younger every day"

WILLIAM YOUNGER'S
No. 3 SCOTCH ALE

AS/19

An observatory for your wrist



A wonderful precision instrument from the great House of UNIVERSAL Geneve, this Calendar Watch at £24.10. represents the peak of Swiss horological skill. Please send at once for illustrated particulars of the finest selection of high-grade Swiss timepieces in London.

UNIVERSAL CALENDAR WATCH
As Illustrated £24.10.0
SECOND
MINUTE
HOUR
DAY OF WEEK
DATE
PHASE OF MOON

Watches of SWITZERLAND

Write:—G & M LANE & CO. LTD. (Dept 34)
★ 15 NEW BOND ST, W1 ★ 108 PICCADILLY W1 (Park Lane Hotel)

'The Queen of Liqueurs'

No other liqueur can compare with Chartreuse. It is distilled from a secret recipe which has never been divulged and whose distillation has been carried on by the Carthusian Monks of Dauphiné since 1605.

La Grande CHARTREUSE
GREEN OR YELLOW—*try both*

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

I CANNOT recall a year in which I have had so many enquiries for autumn holidays as this year. It may be due to the fact that unaccustomed as we are to long spells of hot, sunny weather, many are feeling the need for a change of air to enable them the better to ward off winter's vagaries.

As I penned the answers to their particular needs, I often wished I could join them, for there are so many delectable spots in this island of ours which to my mind are looking their best when the leaves are on the turn.

My thoughts go back to a never-to-be-forgotten holiday at the Grand Hotel, Torquay. Those afternoon runs over multi-coloured Dartmoor, that steamer trip from Dartmouth to Totnes, and those still, autumn evenings strolling along Torquay's well-laid-out front.

But some will be looking for more bracing air, and to such I, with the benefits of personal experience, would direct them to our eastern seaboard. It can be both exhilarating and entertaining to make the coast of Norfolk an autumn objective. Good hotels in which you will fare well in every sense of the word are The Le Strange Arms, Hunstanton; The Golden Lion, Hunstanton; The Dormy House, Brancaster; The Blakeney Hotel, Blakeney; The Grand Hotel, Cromer; The Grand, or the Manor House, at Mundesley-on-Sea.

Another thought which may strike a responsive chord is an autumn holiday at one of our British spas. How fairylike are the tints of autumn in Derbyshire's dales, and for congenial company and comfortable warm surrounds Smedleys at Matlock, Britain's greatest hydro, will once again draw its autumn patrons. Harrogate, too, will have its late-season following, and for myself my choice would be The Grand, always in season, and so central for the shops, entertainment, and medical baths. But for a mildly bracing climate and for scenery enhanced by the autumn sunsets, one need not look beyond the English Lake District. Without a car—and I imagine that by September we shall be conserving our limited petrol ration—Keswick makes an excellent base, and at the Keswick Hotel I can promise a most comfortable headquarters, with a standard of catering far removed from the ordinary.

I shall be pleased to supplement these random thoughts to anyone contemplating an autumn vacation. But please pin me down, if possible, to the district and the type of hotel you seek. England, Wales, Scotland, the Channel Islands, as well as Ireland (Eire and the North), come within my personal purview. Can I help you?

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to Mr. Ashley Courtenay, c/o The Editor, The Sphere, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

BAEMOIR, BANCHORY, KINCARDINE
A small luxury Hotel on Deeside. Friendly country-house environment and an abundance of good food. 20 bedrooms. 10 bathrooms. Golf, Fishing, Rough Shooting 3,000 acres. Riding School in Hotel Grounds. Licensed. Telephone: 122.

BATH — SPA HOTEL
Recently reopened, redecorated and refurnished. Suites to single rooms, many with private bathrooms. Lift. Ballroom, Cocktail Lounge, extensive grounds, ample garage accommodation. Write W. G. Crossman, Resident Managing Director. Telephone: 4224-5.

TOLLARD ROYAL HOTEL, WEST CLIFF, BOURNEMOUTH
Facing the sea, the sun, the south. Within—the brightness of fresh flowers, the restfulness of soft furnishings. Suites and single rooms all expressively individual. Lift, Ballroom, Orchestra and Solarium. Residential terms on application. Tel.: 6671.

CROMER — GRAND HOTEL
Cromer's largest and finest hotel faces the sea and provides the ideal holiday for rest or entertainment. For illustrated brochure apply J. V. WILLINS, Managing Proprietor. Telephone: 2209.

Facing Full South—Delightful Gardens.
FELIX HOTEL, FELIXSTOWE
Terracing to Sea Shore. 200 Bedrooms, Hot and Cold Sea-Water Baths, Ballroom, Squash Rackets Courts with Vita-Glass Sun Lounge, 21 Tennis Courts, Billiards, Croquet, Putting, Golf. Reduced Off-Season Terms. Tariff from Resident Manager. *Tel.: Felixstowe 221. Grams: Felix Hotel, Felixstowe.*

True to its name
THE GRAND at FOLKESTONE
offers a quiet and luxurious atmosphere, combined with first-class cuisine and attentive service. Telephone: 4616

GRAND HOTEL, HARROGATE ALWAYS IN SEASON
At this social centre of Yorkshire's famous Spa, accommodation is provided that is always abreast of the times. Facing Valley Gardens, the "Grand" occupies an outstanding position. Daily Orchestra and Weekly Dances. Brochure from the Manager. Tel.: 4631.

LONDON, N.W.4. HENDON HALL
First-class Residential Hotel, once home of David Garrick. 20 mins. West End. Excellent cuisine; fully licensed. P.O. phones all rooms; suites with private bath. Hard Tennis, Putting, Billiards, Swimming Pool. Adjoins Hendon Golf Club. Personal supervision of Managing Director. HEN 1456.

DEER PARK HOTEL, HONITON, DEVON
As lovely as it sounds. An Hotel of distinction and real comfort. Cheerful and efficient service, central heating, well-stocked cellars. Home produce, attested Jersey herd, lovely gardens. 2½ miles Trout Fishing on River Otter. Squash, Tennis, Billiards. Tel.: Honiton 64.

ST. BRELADE'S BAY HOTEL, CHANNEL ISLANDS, JERSEY
For Autumn and Winter. 1½ hours' flight and you are there. Flowers, sunshine and an equable climate. Completely sheltered, facing South and the Sea, an obvious haven from the English climate. Details with pleasure from R. H. COLLEY.

GOING TO LONDON? For quiet comfort and convenience of location, book your hotel accommodation at ST. ERMIN'S, CAXTON STREET, LONDON, S.W.1, a stone's throw from St. James's Park, Underground, and Victoria Street bus stop. Very comfortable apartments and breakfast from 18s. 6d. per night. Tel.: WHItehall 3176.

GRAND HOTEL, MUNDESLEY-ON-SEA, NORFOLK
Fine sands, bracing air, plenty of sunshine. Good food, wines and service. Open Easter to October. Tel.: 190. (Under same direction: Manor Hotel, Mundesley.)

In the Heart of Herts
ALDENHAM LODGE, Radlett. Half-an-hour from London a famous old hotel offers you traditional English hospitality. Restaurant and Cocktail Lounge open to non-residents, Dinner Dances, Swimming Pool (club membership), Television, Billiards, Riding from own Stables, adjacent to Porter's Park Golf Course—make Aldenham Lodge the choice for week-end or longer vacations.
From 9 gns. per week inclusive, or 33s per day. *(Special Winter Residential Terms)*
WRITE OR PHONE: RADLETT 5671

It is ALWAYS holiday-time at the
VICTORIA HOTEL, SIDMOUTH In Sunny SOUTH DEVON
Rooms overlooking the sea with private bath and self-controlled radio. Orchestra, Dancing, Cocktail Lounge. All out-door recreations; food you will enjoy. Come and be spoilt! Open all the year. Tel: 951.

MILLFIELD HOTEL & COUNTRY CLUB
STOKE D'ABERNON, SURREY
Perfect spot for the work-a-day Londoner, for nightly rest or week-end relaxation. An elegant environment; charming, comfortable bedrooms, and catering backed by skilled interest. Tel.: Oxshott 2268.

THE DORMY HOUSE HOTEL, WESTWARD HO! North Devon
Adjoining Royal North Devon Golf Club. Take a holiday where you have Golf on your doorstep; sea bathing within easy reach. Good food, every modern comfort, including a large Games Room. Tel.: Northam 288.

OATLANDS PARK HOTEL, WEYBRIDGE, SURREY
Only 30 minutes from London. Golf, Tennis, Squash, Bowls, Swimming Pool and Dancing—all free to Residents. 150 Rooms (many with private bath) and self-contained suites. Moderate inclusive terms. Weybridge 1190.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

North, South, East, West

WHEREVER you go you'll find Ford Service Facilities operating. They cover the whole country and are organised to serve with promptness and precision. Operated by a network of Dealers in constant touch with each other and with Dagenham; manned by a corps of Ford-trained mechanics; equipped with Ford-approved tools and adequate stocks of genuine Ford spares—Ford Service Facilities mean freedom from worry and safe motoring always; mechanical repairs and spares—if you need them—are at low, fixed prices everywhere.

Ford OF DAGENHAM

Ford Enterprise for British Prosperity

I've seen a lot of harvests, and I'll see a lot to come,
I've heard the sickle's swish become the combine's steady hum,
But the Spirit of the harvest-home will never have an end,
For other things may change, but not the skill behind my blend.

JOHNNIE WALKER
SCOTCH WHISKY
Born 1820—
still going
strong

Printed in England by The Illustrated London News and Sketch, Ltd., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by Illustrated Newspapers, Ltd., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. Saturday, August 20, 1949. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.